

Bobsleigh Takes a Flying Leap and Injures Spectators: Picture.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,222.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1914

One Halfpenny.

MR. MASTERMAN'S SEAT WON BY THE UNIONISTS.

PRINCESS AS PROSECUTRIX.



Major Sir Matthew Wilson, the new M.P., a great favourite with the children of the neighbourhood.



Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, the Liberal, shaking hands with a woman supporter on leaving his committee-room.

Bethnal Green, South-West, has been won by the Unionists, and Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, the new Cabinet Minister, is without a seat. The by-election was rendered necessary by his appointment to the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



Before the blackmail charge against James H. Maur was continued at Westminster Mr. Wild, K.C., stated that on Wednesday last week "certain statements were made that the proceedings were brought by the wife of the Prince of Thurn and Taxis," and he wished to say that she had nothing to do with the prosecution. The portrait is of the prosecutrix. In the witness-box she gave her name as Josephine Princess of Thurn and Taxis.

ROYAL HUNGARIAN GOVERNMENT 4½ PER CENT. LOAN OF 1914

FOR
Kr.500,000,000=£20,833,333 6s. 8d.
=M.425,000,000
=Fr.525,000,000
Nominal Capital
OF WHICH
Kr.400,000,000=£16,666,666 13s. 4d.
=M.340,000,000
=Fr.420,000,000
Nominal Capital

Are being offered for public subscription, in Budapest, Vienna, Hamburg, Berlin, Brussels, Amsterdam and other cities.

ISSUE IN LONDON

Kr.72,000,000=£2,880,000 Nominal Capital

of which £1,500,000 has been applied for and will be allotted in full on the terms of this Prospectus.

The Loan has been authorized by the following laws, namely § 2 Article IV. Law of 1910; § 13 Article XIV. Law of 1911; § 11 Article V. Law of 1912; § 11 Article LXVI. Law of 1912; § 10 Article I. Law of 1914, in order to provide funds for the repayment of outstanding Treasury Bonds, for disbursements of the Exchequer, and for the construction and extension of the Hungarian State Railways.

THE BONDS WILL BE TO BEARER in denominations of:-

£20 = Kr.480 = M.408 = Fr.504
£100 = Kr.2,400 = M.2,040 = Fr.2,520
£200 = Kr.4,800 = M.4,080 = Fr.5,040
£400 = Kr.9,600 = M.8,160 = Fr.10,080

and will be free both as regards capital and interest, from the payment of any present or future Hungarian taxes. The Coupons will be payable half-yearly on the 1st September and the 1st March in London in pounds sterling or at the holders' option, abroad in the currency of the respective countries, at the rate of exchange indicated above.

Messrs. N. M. ROTHSCHILD AND SONS offer £1,500,000—being the balance of the above-mentioned £2,000,000—nominal capital for subscription at their office. The price of issue is £90 15s. for every £100 nominal capital, payable as follows:-

£5 0s. on application.
£25 0s. " 27th March, 1914.
£25 0s. " 24th April, 1914.
£20 15s. " 24th May, 1914.

£90 15s.
Scrip will be issued with a coupon due on the 1st September, 1914, for £1 12s. per £100, representing interest at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum from the due dates of the instalments. Payment in full may be made on any day at the rate of 2 per cent. per annum on any Tuesday or Friday after the Scrip has been issued.

The Loan will be redeemed by 110 half-yearly drawings in accordance with the redemption table which will be printed on the Bonds, and the Bonds drawn will be paid off at par on the 1st September or 1st March following the drawing. The drawings will take place in the months of June and December in each year, commencing in June, 1919. The first redemption being made on the 1st September, 1919. The numbers of the Bonds drawn will be published in two London daily papers.

The Hungarian Government reserves the right, after the 1st March, 1924, to increase the amount of the drawings or, on giving three months' notice, to pay off at par the whole or any part of the Loan then outstanding.

Subscription Lists will be opened on FRIDAY, the 20th FEBRUARY, and closed at or before 4 p.m. the same day. Application must be made in the authorized form and accompanied by a deposit of 5 per cent. on the amount applied for. If the allotment should not require the whole deposit the surplus will be returned; and if the deposit be insufficient for the first instalment on the amount allotted, the balance must be paid forthwith. In case of no allotment being made the deposit of the applicant will be returned.

Failure to pay any of the instalments when due will render all previous payments liable to forfeiture. The Scrip, after payment of the last instalment, will be exchanged for the Bonds as soon as they are ready for delivery.
New Court, 19th February, 1914.

THIS FORM MAY BE USED.

ROYAL HUNGARIAN GOVERNMENT 4½ PER CENT. LOAN OF 1914.

Issue in London of
£3,000,000 Nominal Capital.

To MESSRS. N. M. ROTHSCHILD AND SONS, Gentlemen,.....request that you will allot to.....
.....£.....Pounds
Nominal Capital of the above Loan, on which.....
enclose the required deposit of 5 per cent. or £.....
.....agree to accept that amount or any less sum
that may be allotted to.....and to pay the further
costs of the issue in respect of the above Loan, on the
conditions of your Prospectus of the 19th February, 1914.
.....remain,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient Servant

Name (at length).....
Address.....
TO BE WRITTEN DISTINCTLY.

February, 1914

When you cannot sleep for
COUGHING,
just try a chip or two of
SOLAZZI

It is the standard of
purity in Liquorice
and has no equal for
soothing, antiseptic
and demulcent properties.

Ask your Chemist for "Solazzi" and
look for the name branded on the sticks.

One good thing to do to-day

Order your

"ATORA" Shredded BEEF SUET for PUDDINGS, PIECRUSTS, Etc.,

SAVES TIME! SAVES TROUBLE! SAVES WASTE!



Shredded "Atora" is well called the "Handy Suet." Pour it directly from the packet into the dish and see how quickly and easily it mixes with the flour.

"Atora" is a sterilised and refined extract of the finest Beef Suet. A pure, sweet-smelling, and really wholesome food product, and the only Suet that keeps.

Sold in two forms—

Shredded for Puddings and Pastry, and in Blocks for Frying and Cooking.

From all Grocers, etc., in 1lb. and ½lb. boxes.

HUGON & CO., Ltd., Pendleton, Manchester.



The piercing pain that feels as though some malevolent being were driving a nail into your head with sledge-hammer blows need not be endured. At the first indication of such pain—due, of course, to

NEURALGIA

—take a ZOX Powder. ZOX has a magical effect upon the nerves—and it is safe; indeed Zox is certified by a well-known analyst to contain nothing of an injurious nature. Many remarkable letters have been received testifying to the efficacy of ZOX. We have not asked for the testimony. We have not paid for it. The letters have been sent out of gratitude for what Zox has done, and they are here in our office for anyone to see. Read these extracts from three different letters—typical of scores of others:—

Like Magic:—

"I have never heard of such a quick cure in my life. It is like magic."

"I have not had a return of the pains for just two years."

"I had instantaneous relief. I honestly think that (the powders) are worth a sovereign each."

ZOX

FREE. Send stamped addressed envelope, mention this journal, and we will send you Two Powders Free. ZOX is equally effective for Headache.

1/6 and 7/6 a box, of Chemists, Stores, or sent direct and post free, on receipt of price, by the ZOX CO., 11, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.

Renovating Instead of Buying New Things.

By Mrs. COURTENAY ST. MANOR.

Some women—and I am sure you know quite as many of them as I do—are so constantly putting aside or throwing away things which form part of the furnishings of their home, and buying new things in place of them, that it almost amounts to a confession that under their style of housekeeping nothing can keep its clean and pleasing appearance for more than a year or so, and that if it were not for constant additions from the shops their households would soon present a spectacle of dilapidation and ruin.

Let me say most emphatically that I am not one who decries purchasing a new thing when it is needed. On the contrary, purchase it promptly, and make certain that it is of the very best and most lasting quality that one can afford.

Familiarity with any article of furnishing is not a reason for putting it aside.

"Oh, but that isn't the reason they are put aside!" someone says. "Not because they have become familiar, but because they have grown dusty or sooty, or faded by the sun and weather; the pile of the furniture cover is flat and dull; the carpet is beginning to show signs of wear, and looks faded and dull."

But that is no reason for throwing them away, or buying new things to replace them.

You cannot send them to the laundry as you would send linen, but you can have them cleaned, and given new colour if the colour is faded, and cannot be revived, and can be quite as confident of the result as when you send your linen to the laundry.

Everyone knows of the great works of Messrs. Pullars, at Perth. I have learned that there is practically nothing that Pullars cannot clean and colour restore. It is not merely one cleaning and dyeing business, but a score or more of different departments, each specialising in a certain kind of work. For instance, there are no more skilful cleaners of fine old tapestries and embroideries in the world than those who have become part of Pullars' organisation. The curtain cleaning, dyeing and renovating department of Pullars is a business which has a fame of its own, and there are scores of different experts, each devoted to a single kind of household furnishing.

I would suggest that any reader who is interested should send a postcard addressed to "Messrs. Pullars, Perth," and when the answer to this announcement is inserted—mentioning "The Daily Mirror," and asking for a copy of an invaluable booklet, "The Dyer's Art." They will also tell you the address of their nearest agent, where further information will be given fully and gladly.

Pure Milk for Babies

In feeding children a supply of pure milk is of the utmost importance. A young infant is quickly upset by sour or infected milk. The 'Allenburys' Milk Foods are made from perfectly fresh full-cream milk, so modified as to remove the difference between cow's milk and human milk. The method of manufacture absolutely precludes all risk of contamination with harmful germs. No diarrhoea or digestive troubles need be feared when the 'Allenburys' Milk Foods are given. The Milk Foods are made in a minute by the addition of hot water only.

The Allenburys Foods

Pamphlet "Infant Feeding and Management" sent free.

ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., 37, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON.



Make Calox a Habit

No other dentifrice confers such all-round benefit in whitening teeth, keeping tartar and discoloration away, banishing the causes of decay, strengthening the gums and tissues, and prolonging tooth life.

There are sound scientific reasons for this. One is that Calox, in use, liberates purifying OXYGEN.

A card sent to-day will bring a trial box of Calox FREE. Calox is sold ordinarily at 1/4 by Chemists everywhere.

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Rd., London.

DEFEAT OF MR. MASTERMAN.

New Cabinet Minister Loses
His Seat at Bethnal Green.

MAJORITY, 24.

Government May Find Place for
Colleague at Derby.

A sensational defeat for Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, recently raised to the Cabinet, was Bethnal Green's verdict last night, after a whirlwind by-election. The official figures were:

Major Sir M. Wilson (U.)	2828
Mr. C. F. G. Masterman (Lib.)	2804
Mr. J. Scurr (Soc.)	316

Unionist majority 24
UNIONIST GAIN.

These figures, the result of a recount, were announced at half-past eleven last night. The first count gave the Unionist total as 2,826.

Tremendous Unionist cheering greeted the announcement in the House of Commons, and one M.P. jumped on his seat, enthusiastically waving a Blue-book.

This defeat of a Cabinet Minister is the first since Mr. Churchill was beaten at North-West Manchester in 1903. Mr. Masterman's defeat will, of course, necessitate his seeking some other constituency.

"I regard the result of this election as the most emphatic condemnation not of any one measure nor of any one plank in the Liberal platform, but of the whole policy of the present Government," said Major Sir Matthew Wilson last night after the result.

Major Sir Matthew Wilson, the new member, is thirty-eight years of age. He served with the 10th Royal Hussars through the South African war, and was later military secretary to Lord Kitchener in India. He is married to the eldest daughter of Lord Ribblesdale, and has two little sons.

UNIONIST HOLDS 3 S. BUCKS.

The by-election was caused by the promotion of Mr. Masterman to the Cabinet as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. His majority at the last election was 184.

Figures in the Bethnal Green by-election in 1911 were:

C. F. G. Masterman (L.)	2,745
E. Hoffgaard (U.)	2,561
J. Scurr (Soc.)	134

Liberal majority over Unionist 184

At the general election in December, 1910, when there were only two candidates, the Liberal majority was 682. In 1906 the Liberal majority was 1,478.

South Bucks has also returned a Unionist candidate, the figures of the by-election announced yesterday being:

Mr. W. B. du Pre (Unionist)	8,044
Mr. Tomman Moley (Liberal)	6,712

Unionist majority 2,331

The Unionist majority in the January, 1910, election, was 2,556.

Poplar yesterday wound up a whirlwind campaign and polls to-day. The candidates are Mr. A. W. Yeo (L.), Mr. R. Kerr-Clark (U.), Mr. J. Jones (Lab. and Soc.).

(Photographs on page 1.)

MR. MASTERMAN'S FUTURE.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

Mr. Masterman's defeat will involve no Cabinet changes, for in the very early future a seat will be found for him elsewhere.

His absence from the Treasury Bench, however, will make extra work for Ministers, for during the past session he was "put up" to answer nearly the whole of the vast mass of questions relating to the intricacies of the Insurance Act.

It was this work which everyone had been expecting the new Chancellor of the Duchy to undertake this session few men on the Treasury Bench having the "grip" of this complicated Act possessed by the late Secretary to the Treasury.

In order to find a seat for Mr. Masterman it is understood that Sir Thomas Roe, the Liberal member for Derby, will resign. Derby is a two-member seat, and the Liberal majority over Unionist at the last election was 1,855.

MINISTERS WHO WERE DEFEATED

The defeat of a member of Parliament on joining the Cabinet is of the rarest occurrence, only three previous defeats having taken place in the past thirty-four years.

The last most notable case was that of Mr. Winston Churchill, who in 1904 was defeated by Mr. Joynton-Hicks when seeking re-election for North-West Manchester.

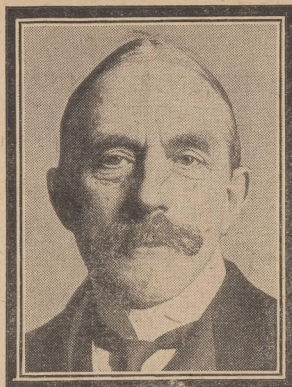
Shortly after his defeat a seat was found for him at Dundee, Mr. Edmund Robertson, the retiring Liberal member, being raised to the peerage.

The previous Cabinet Minister to come a "cropper" at the polls was Mr. Goschen. In 1887 he was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, but was beaten by seven votes in the by-election in the Exchange Division of Liverpool.

One must go right back to 1880 for the next defeat of a Cabinet Minister.

On his appointment as Home Secretary in the Gladstone Ministry Sir William Harcourt had to seek re-election for the city of Oxford. He was defeated by Mr. A. W. Hall.

VERDICT FOR PLAINTIFF IN ARMY LIBEL CASE.



Sir Edward Ward.



Major Adam.

Major W. A. Adam, ex-Unionist M.P. for Woolwich, was awarded £2,000 yesterday in the action for libel which he brought against Sir Edward Ward, formerly Permanent Under-Secretary to the War Office. The case is reported on this page.—(Daily Mirror and Maull and Fox.)

STREET SUBSIDES: REMARKABLE SPECTACLE.



Distorted shopfronts with windows broken.



Propping up buildings.

Walls were cracked to an extent that enabled an arm to be placed through the openings as the result of a subsidence of a portion of High-street, the main thoroughfare of Cradley Heath. In one case a stone step (1ft. in thickness) cracked down the middle, while boards parted and windows were thrown out of level. Furniture had to be hurriedly removed from houses and the goods from shop windows.

"I CANNOT—HE IS MY AFFINITY."

Officer Says Wife Refused to Give
Up Lover.

APPEAL TO SHIPMATE.

"I cannot give him up, he is my affinity. If you ask me for my arm or my leg I could give it you, but I cannot do this."

This remarkable statement was attributed to his wife by Lieutenant Arthur G. Muller, of H.M.S. Ragoon, who gave evidence yesterday before Sir Samuel Evans in the divorce suit brought by her against him on the ground of his alleged infidelity and cruelty. He has brought a counter-petition, alleging misconduct between his wife—Evelyn Maud Muller—and Lieutenant Douglas H. Wilson, an old shipmate. (Photograph on pages 8 and 9.)

"SHUDDERED WHEN I KISSED HER."

Mr. Tobin, K.C., concluding his opening address for Lieutenant Muller, said that his devotion to his wife was shown by the fact that he kept her letters and took them to sea with him to read.

"I made Lieutenant Wilson's acquaintance," said Lieutenant Muller, giving evidence, "when he was midshipman of my watch."

A letter was read in which Mrs. Muller, addressing her husband, said:—

"My Own Sweetest, Darling Arthur.—Douglas is coming for a few days' leave. How I wish it was you, dear boy."

Lieutenant Muller then spoke of an occasion in October, 1911, when his wife went to lunch on the Ariadne, Lieutenant Wilson's ship.

She returned to Southsea escorted by Lieutenant Wilson and another officer. Lieutenant Muller continued: "I asked her whether she was in love with Lieutenant Wilson, and she said 'Yes.' She appeared very distressed. She went and laid down."

Did anything else occur?—Yes, I kissed her and covered her up.

Did you notice anything when you kissed her?—Yes. She shuddered when I kissed her.

The next day he received the anonymous letter, saying:—

Sir,—Watch your wife; she is playing you false. Keep her away from the Ariadne and Mr. Wilson if you value her good name.

Lieutenant Muller then described a subsequent interview which he had with Lieutenant Wilson.

He said to Lieutenant Wilson: "I am told my wife is in love with you, and that if it hadn't been for her parents she would have run away with you. I beg you not to take her away."

The President: What did he say?—He said: "I will bet ten to one that you will both be happier in the future."

Counsel asked the lieutenant to describe an incident in which a bottle of carbolic acid played a part.

He answered:—

My wife had been out with Wilson all the afternoon. In the evening I asked her to give him up.

She said: "I can't, he is my affinity, you wish me to give you an arm or a leg, I can do that."

I said: "It will kill me if you don't give him up. If you want me to do it, there is some poison on the mantelpiece."

The hearing was again adjourned.

£2,000 FOR EX-M.P.

Damages For Major Adam in Libel Suit
Against Sir Edward Ward.

With a verdict for the plaintiff, Major Adam, and £2,000 damages, the Army libel action heard by Mr. Justice Darling and a special jury concluded yesterday in the King's Bench Division. Judgment was entered accordingly, with a stay of execution on terms.

The plaintiff, Major W. A. Adam, ex-M.P. for Woolwich, sued Sir Edward Ward, formerly Permanent Under-Secretary to the War Office, for damages in respect of a letter signed by the defendant as Secretary to the Army Council.

He referred to Major Adam as an officer "who in 1906 was called upon to retire from the service in consequence of adverse reports."

The questions to be left to the jury, his Lordship said, would be these:—

1. Was the document published a matter of a public nature?
2. Was it made by Sir Edward Ward in discharge of his public duty as secretary to the Army Council and for the purpose of affording information to the public?
3. Was the subject matter of such publication by the defendant matter about which it was proper for the public to know?
4. Damages, if any?

Answering the questions by the Judge, the jury found that the document published was not a matter of a public nature, and that the matter it contained was not proper for the public to know.

His Lordship said that upon the findings of the jury he should hold that the publication was not a privileged one nor upon a privileged occasion, and therefore he should enter judgment for the plaintiff for £2,000. He granted a stay of execution.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S ILLNESS.

Mr. Lloyd George left a bed of illness to speak in the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, and afterwards his condition became so serious that he was compelled to retire home and to bed. His temperature last night was over 102deg. He is suffering from influenza.

CHILDREN HIDDEN IN LOCKED ROOM.

Three Girls Imprisoned by Mother
for Sixteen Months.

HALF IDIOTS WHEN FOUND

What seemed to be an most incredible story of a mother's shocking neglect of three children—unfortunately, it was all too true—was told at the Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday.

Unknown to everybody—even to the landlady where she lodged with a daughter aged seventeen—the woman in question, Sarah Savage, of George's-road, Holloway, had for sixteen months kept three girls, aged seven, eleven and fifteen, in a small room, from which, it was stated, they seldom if ever went out.

Completely shut off from the world—from the troops of merry children racing to school or playing boisterous games out of doors in the bracing air and gladdening sunlight, these three children lived in squalor in a room badly lighted and containing little furniture beyond a bed.

Cared for by no one, with no place in their lives for the gaiety natural to happy childhood, they thus languished for sixteen months, until a chance visitor discovered them and communicated with the N.S.P.C.C.

"You kept these children as nobody would keep a dog," said the magistrate sternly, in sentencing the mother to six months' imprisonment. "You are not a drunken woman nor actively cruel," he remarked as though unable to find an explanation for her conduct. Then he added, as if in despair: "The case is too awful."

(Photographs on page 9.)

NEVER HEARD TO LAUGH.

Painful in the extreme was the story told by Mr. W. T. Ricketts, for the prosecution. He said that when defendant took this room in October, 1912, she represented that her family consisted of the one girl, age seventeen. Somehow, however, she smuggled the other children in.

Their existence was unknown until the beginning of February, when an officer called, on receipt of a postcard, apparently written by someone who had visited the room.

The room was on the third floor, a back room, about twelve feet by nine. The inspector found it locked, but after knocking for some time the door was opened by the eldest of the three children.

The room was in absolute darkness, with a heavy curtain covering the window. The girl was extremely pale, very nervous, and wild-looking, without boots or stockings.

While the inspector was talking to her he noticed the bed move, and discovered a girl of eleven lying face downwards at the foot of the bed—in fact, he believed she was underneath the bed. This child was in an even worse condition than the others, being unable to understand any of the questions put to her.

One of the neighbours, who was kneeling down looking under the bed, cried out, "Good God, here's another—shall faint!" It was then that the youngest child, a girl of seven, was found. She was extremely frightened-looking, and appeared to be mentally affected.

Dr. Hands, of Caledonian-road, was called in, and the children were subsequently removed to the Islington Workhouse.

The defendant, continued Mr. Ricketts, was a sober woman, and worked as a charwoman, earning, perhaps, 10s. a week. He continued—

The only possible explanation of this woman's conduct is that she must be extremely selfish. She kept these poor children hidden in this room, afraid, no doubt, to disclose their presence, because she knew the authorities would see that they were sent to school. They were never heard to cry or laugh or make an inaudible or slightest noise of any kind. They had never been seen outside of this room, and it is doubtful whether the window was ever opened at all.

"FRIGHTENED, STARING LOOK."

Inspector Ricketts said he was nearly half an hour in the room before he discovered the second child, who had kept perfectly motionless.

He added that the children were half-idiotic. The two younger children never appeared to have had any education at all, for they were unable to read or write.

Dr. H. Lonsdale Hands, of Caledonian-road, said the children were all of a weak-minded. They had a frightened, staring look in their eyes, and were only able to speak in a squeaking, shrill-like voice.

"They had the appearance of being idiots," added Dr. Hands, who said he was quite convinced that they were perfectly normal some years ago. They were showing signs of improvement, but it would be years before they got over the effect of their neglect.

"I don't think they ever will come up to an absolutely normal standard," declared Dr. Hands. The magistrate (to defendant): You have kept these children locked up for sixteen months; can you give me any reason?

The woman replied that she had a very hard time of it, and that the children could not go to school because they had no boots. "I only had to keep myself and children for three days once," she added.

The Magistrate: It is really a most extraordinary case—more like some story of medieval barbarity.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: South-westerly to north-westerly gale winds; variable temperature with heavy rain; occasional rain, hail or sleet; some bright intervals.

Lighting-up time, 6.20 p.m. High water at London Bridge, 9.46 a.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.41 in. falling slowly; temperature, 46deg.; wind, S.W.; light; weather, dull, slight rain.

Sea passages will be rather rough.

LAMP IN THE NIGHT.

Girl's Dramatic Story of How She was
Shown Murdered Mother.

That when she asked where her mother was her young man first lit a cigarette and then said, "I have murdered your mother, and I will show her to you," was the dramatic statement made in evidence yesterday by Alice Brockman at a Ramesgate inquest concerning the death of Sarah Brockman.

The latter was found murdered in bed on Wednesday, and a youth named William Hearne Pitcher, nineteen, is under remand charged with the wilful murder of the woman.

Alice Brockman, deceased's daughter, said that when she went home on Wednesday night she found the front door locked and went to the back of the house.

Immediately she opened the door a man knocked her down, put a paraffin lamp in her mouth, tied a cloth over her head and a rope round her hands and afterwards put a shawl over her.

She struggled to get free. While the man sat on her he tried to light the lamp, and she saw that he was her "young man," William Pitcher.

She managed later to free her mouth, and Pitcher asked her if she would run away with him.

She said she would if he would only untie her hands. When he did so she asked for her mother.

He first lit a cigarette and then said: "I have murdered your mother, and I will show her to you."

Carrying a lamp, Pitcher preceded her upstairs to the front bedroom, where her mother's body was lying on the bed.

Pitcher declined to exercise his right to give evidence, and the inquest was adjourned.

The prisoner appeared unamused until his mother entered the court, and, pointing at him, burst into tears. Then he broke down also, and did not regain his composure.

(Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

NEW MARCONI INQUIRY.

Peers Agree to Motion for Committee—
Lord Murray's Share Dealings.

There was an unexpected development in the House of Lords yesterday in the debate on the Opposition motion for the appointment of a committee to investigate Lord Murray's dealings in American Marconi shares.

The name of Lord Ampthill was down on the paper to submit the motion, but immediately the House assembled Lord Ampthill rose and stated that Lord Lansdowne would relieve him of the responsibility.

Lord Lansdowne then submitted a motion—

For the appointment of a Select Committee to inquire into certain charges and allegations made in the Press against Lord Murray of Elibank, and into all matters relating thereto; and that the Committee hear counsel and examine witnesses in oath, and that the evidence be taken and printed for the use of members of the House.

The transaction in the American Marconi shares, said Lord Lansdowne, was one of the greatest scandals which had arisen on the Stock Exchange.

Lord Murray was absent from the country when the Marconi committee, appointed by the House of Commons, sat, and could not therefore give evidence. He was in the position of chief witness, he was the unhampered custodian of the party funds, and he was also the party Whig.

The Marquis of Creve said he had no objection to the appointment of the Committee. The motion was carried without a division, and the House adjourned.

MINISTER'S BATH NIGHT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 19.—Although M. Rene Renoult, Minister of the Interior, has sumptuous apartments at the French Home Office, he and his wife prefer for private reasons to remain in their own home.

The other evening some journalists noticed lights in the Minister's official apartments, and inquired if he had changed his mind. "Oh, no," was the reply, "the Minister lives in an old house without a bathroom, so he comes here to take his bath."

A PRINCESS' TITLE.

Surprising Development in Strange
Blackmail Charge.

"THE OTHER LADY."

There was a remarkable development yesterday when the hearing was resumed at Westminster Police Court of the charge of blackmail brought by a lady, described as Josephine Princess of Thurn and Taxis.

The defendant, James H. Maur, alias Everitt, of no occupation, of Dryden Chambers, Oxford-street, was again remanded on bail, charged with demanding money from her with menaces.

Before the case was proceeded with, Mr. Wild, K.C., said he wished to make a statement.

He appeared, he said, on behalf of a person interested, and he was about to give the lady's title when Mr. Barnett for the prosecution objected on the ground that there was litigation pending between the parties. Mr. Wild's client was stated to be the Princess of Thurn and Taxis, who was seeking to restrain the prosecutrix from using the title.

Mr. Barnett said all he wanted to say was to make it clear that the lady he represented was not the lady who was bringing the present case.

"When the case was before the Court on Wednesday last week," said Mr. Wild, "certain statements were made by the prosecutrix which brought to the notice of the Court the fact that she was the Princess of Thurn and Taxis."

Mr. Barnett: I said that she was Josephine Princess of Thurn and Taxis. My friend's client is either Josephine or she is not. If she is not Josephine, any statement is quite unnecessary.

Mr. Wild remarked that his client lived in Chesterfield-gardens, Hampstead, and he wished to say on her behalf that she had nothing to do with that prosecution. "I think that is only due to the honour of the lady," he added.

Benjamin William Brims stated that on February 10 he went to the General Post Office and inquired if there was a letter in the name of Everitt. That was after a discussion he had had with Maur in regard to letters being sent to Maur's friend, the Princess.

"TOOK MY ARM."

On New Year's Day Maur told him he had met a Princess.

Mr. Barnett: What did he say to you about the Princess? He said that night he had a great night and was awfully charmed to meet a Princess.

Was anything further said later about the Princess? Well he told me at times he was going out to dinner and to the theatre.

Do you remember seeing Mr. Maur on February 31? The only thing I remember is that he was rushing away to meet the Princess, as there was someone worrying her over some anonymous letters. He said he thought it was some petty bluff of some kind.

The prosecutrix was then called, and entered the witness-box amid a buzz of excitement. She stated that her name was Josephine Princess of Thurn and Taxis and she resided at 132, Victoria-street.

On February 2 she received a letter making a certain statement connecting the accused and herself. She immediately rang up a friend of the family and asked her about the accused. Then she rang up Mr. Maur.

She arranged to meet him at Selfridge's, and there she showed him the letter and asked him to read it. He casually looked over it, and she saw a smile on his face.

Mr. Barnett: How did you take leave of him? As I walked down Oxford-street this man (meaning the accused) took my arm. My music fell to the ground and he had the audacity to ask me to go to a theatre that night.

The case was adjourned till to-day. (Photograph on page 1.)

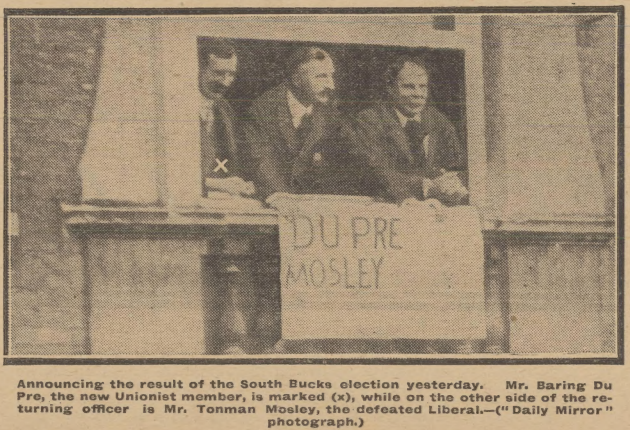
DOGS THAT LIVE IN BUNGALOWS

Owners of greyhounds who spend more than £1,000 a year on the upkeep of their kennels are now to be found at Alcazar, Liverpool, where their dogs are competing for the Waterloo Cup, value £100, with a prize of £500.

This cost of £1,000 a year rivals the expenditure on some small racing stables.

"Many owners have most luxurious quarters for their dogs," said a cursing expert to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Some of the animals take exercise in private paddocks and their kennels are like dainty little bungalows."

THE UNIONISTS RETAIN SOUTH BUCKS.



Announcing the result of the South Bucks election yesterday. Mr. Spring Du Pre, the now Unionist member, is marked (c), who won the other side of the returning officer is Mr. Tomman Mosley, the defeated Liberal.—(“Daily Mirror” photograph.)

ALDERMEN SLUM OWNERS

Committee State Rebates Are Paid on
Dilapidated Dublin Houses.

Sweeping condemnation of the housing conditions in Dublin and the actions of members of the City Corporation are included in the report of the Irish Local Government Board Departmental Committee, which recently held a public inquiry into the housing conditions of the Irish capital.

The committee agree that at the existing conditions of life in tenement houses in the city are both physically and morally bad, and that there is urgent necessity for reform, which must have for its object the complete breaking up of the tenement system as it exists.

The committee proceeds:—

We suggest that the non-enforcement of the Sanitary Laws has permitted the conditions to be not fit for habitation by the poorer classes at rents which, though in some cases low in themselves, are altogether excessive for the circumstances of the country.

Further, it would seem to us that the want of firm administration has created a number of owners with but little sense of their responsibilities as landlords.

We regret to have to report that some of the property owned by Aldermen O'Reilly and Corrigan and Councilor Crosier is classed as third-class property by the Sanitary Staff, or in other words, that it is unfit for human habitation.

A feature which makes this all the more creditable is that in some of these cases the property has been obtained by the owners through the compulsion of the owners to remodel them, failing which they should be demolished. The committee estimate that 14,000 dwellings would then need to be provided, and that the cost would be £3,500,000 (£250 a house).

The committee recommend that in regard to these second-class tenement houses powers should be obtained to compel the owners to remodel them, failing which they should be demolished. The committee estimate that 14,000 dwellings would then need to be provided, and that the cost would be £3,500,000 (£250 a house).

"BEST BOY OF FAMILY."

Father's Evidence in Action Against Kid
Lewis—How Cheques Were Spent.

"The best boy in the family" was the description of Kid Lewis, the well-known boxer, given yesterday in Mr. Justice Avey's court. Lewis gave evidence in the action brought against him by Sam Shears his boxing manager.

Shears sought damages for breach of contract, complaining that Kid Lewis, after engaging him as his manager for three years at a commission of 25 per cent. on all purses, broke the contract at the instigation of Harry Morris, who was also cited as one of the defendants, and appointed Morris as his manager.

Evidence was given by Solomon Mendeloff, father of Kid Lewis, who said he was not at all satisfied with Shears' management of his son. Shears was taken to gambling houses and other places. Before he met Shears his son was the best boy in the family.

Kid Lewis, in the witness-box, said he started by boxing at small clubs. He left cabinetmaking and went to Premierland, where he first met Shears, who asked him if he would like to go to America.

Witness complained that at Premierland and the Ring the money was always paid to the boxer's manager. At the National Sporting Club it was paid by cheque to the boxer—the man who did the work.

The boxer caused some amusement by saying that when he received a cheque at the National Sporting Club, Shears would get him to change it at once, take the money, and walk about asking people to have drinks at his expense.

The hearing was adjourned.

The hearing was adjourned.

LORD ROSEBERRY AND HIS YACHT.

Lord Rosebery was the plaintiff yesterday in an action for damages, heard in the Admiralty Division, the defendants being the London and North-Western Railway, owners of the s.s. Grenore.

On August 27 last Lord Rosebery's steam yacht Zaida was anchored in Carlingford Lough, and the starboard bow of the yacht was damaged by the Grenore's stem.

The defence maintained that the cause of the accident was the anchoring of the yacht in an improper place, while for Lord Rosebery it was alleged that the Grenore had been so negligently navigated that her stem struck the Zaida.

The hearing was adjourned.

WOMAN'S CHANCE IN 1914.

The spring of 1914 will see the passing of the monotonous girl. This is the welcome news which the new fashions expected for the spring plainly denote. Among the fashions prophesied or which have already arrived are:—

Lampshade bunched. Tiny early Victorian hats. Crinoline hats for summer. Bustles and gowns. Picturesque draped hats and tall hats. Tailcoats.

The decline of the slashed skirt is reintroducing many varieties of dresses which will give the tall woman, the short woman, the slim woman and the stout woman more chance to dress with individuality.

VIOLETS FOR "NEXT TO NOTHING."

Supplies of green vegetables are so plentiful at Covent Garden Market that prices are now lower than they have ever been. The gill, due to the mild weather, is so serious that motor-wars are taking away as refuse loads of condemned supplies.

"Flowers, too, are very plentiful," said a well-known salesman to *The Daily Mirror*. "People who like violets can get as many as they like now for next to nothing, and there are fine supplies of lilies of the valley."

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Rodin's Shoes.

A friend who knows Rodin, the sculptor, well, tells me an amusing story of him. Rodin was visiting at the Chateau du Lot and discovered shortly after his arrival that he had forgotten to bring any shoes, so he promptly drove down to the village boot-sellers to buy some.

The pair he chose caused the shopkeeper, in alarm, to protest.

"But monsieur," she said, "they are too large. It is not beautiful, a large foot."

Rodin seemed painfully surprised. "A large foot not beautiful?" he said. "Mademoiselle forgets the Greek statues." And then quite quietly he delivered to the amazed young woman a short but comprehensive lecture upon antique sculpture.

Waistcoats for Women.

We have been warned that women are to wear the waistcoat this summer, and I hear from Paris that, having adopted it, they are getting to work to improve it. The latest "waistcoatette" seen on the Boulevards is of pure white kid, with two tiny pocket flaps on each side and six hand-painted buttons in the front. It is made exactly like a man's evening dress waistcoat, but only reaches up as high as the fashionable waistband.

Now is the time for man to retaliate with a revival of the glorious brocade waistcoat of other days.

Garden of Eden: New Version.

A well-known philanthropist in East London gave, the other day, a sum child's version of the story of Eden. She was sitting with other children on the kerb outside a public-house in Shoreditch, and her version of the story proceeded:—"Eve ses: 'Adam, have a bite?' 'No,' ses Adam, 'I don't want a bite.' 'Garn!' ses Eve; 'go on, 'ave a bite!' 'I don't want a bite!' ses Adam." The child repeated this dialogue, her voice rising to a shrill shriek. "An' then Adam took a bite," she finished up. "An' the flamin' angel come along with 'is sword, an' 'e ses to 'em both: 'Nah, then—ahside!'"

The *Christian Commonwealth* is responsible for this newest version of the ancient tragedy.

Two Dogs to One Rabbit!

A great French humanitarian stopped in Piccadilly yesterday, and he was evidently in a state of high moral indignation.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "you English are impostors. You boast of your love of fair play, but I have just seen some of your sports, and they are most unfair. Look at your coursing—your Waterloo Cup. Why should you have two dogs to one rabbit? It is not right—it is not what you call even odds. And look at your hunting. If you were really fair you would have one hound to one fox. It is all wrong at present." I was too much impressed to say anything.

No Lifts for Flyers.

There is a very fine lift at the Aero Club, quite luxurious, in fact. But the members prefer to walk upstairs. The "flying men" are nervous of lifts, it seems.

"MEN IN A MILLION."

Mr. Higham. Indicates Six as Absolute Masters of Their Work.

Who are the "forty personalities" of England—men, who, according to Mr. C. F. Higham, of Norfolk-street, Strand, are "one in a million" and are "absolute masters of their work?"

Mr. Higham, who is a successful business man, was asked by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday for the names of some of these "personalities."

"When I speak of men in a million, I mean those who understand their business or profession thoroughly and have forced their way to success," he said.

It is difficult to name the forty dominant personalities of England, of course, but I should certainly place the following people among them:—

Lord Kitchener. Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge.
Mr. Lloyd George. Sir Edward Elgar.
Sir William Lever. Mr. Bernard Shaw.

"All these men are notable examples of people who are absolute masters of their business, art or profession—they have never been in a 'groove' and are continually fighting their way from success to success."

TALE OF A HAPPY RELEASE.

BLACKPOOL, Feb. 19.—"I must stop talking," said Mrs. Lulu Harcourt at Blackpool yesterday, "or you will be reminded of the poor man who died."

Someone asked what poor Joe's last words were. The friend replied: "He had no last words. His wife was with him to the end."

Might Give a Grant.

Of Mr. John Burns, who is now beginning his experiences at the Board of Trade, a story is told on one of his visits to Sandringham some years since.

King Edward said to him: "Oh, Mr. Burns, I have been trying in my own small way during the winter whether I could not do something for the unemployed problem. I have employed quite a number of men in making changes and improvements on the Sandringham estate, and perhaps you would come and have a look at the work."

"Certainly, sir," replied "J. B.," "and if I approve what you have done, why, I might give you a grant from my fund for the unemployed!"

The Erie Way.

From a correspondent I learn that there is another railway in America which rivals the fame of the old Long Island Railway as the "never, never road." This service is known as the Erie Railway. "I have been on an Erie train," writes my correspondent, "when the driver has pulled it up opposite a baseball ground and stayed there to watch an entire innings." Yet this is the land of hustle.

A Popular Authoress.

Louise Mack, the popular authoress, has had more meed of public recognition than most writers. In Italy she edited a paper called "The Italian Gazette," and the King and Queen of Italy wrote to congratulate her on the special Carducci number. Later the Australian Government have ordered that a copy of her book, "Teens," shall be placed in all Australian public schools. Louise Mack will be remembered by readers of *The Daily Mirror* as the authoress of "The Music Makers."

The Scents of London.

Mr. Kipling might have discoursed on the characteristic smells of London, had he cared to, as well as the smells of the seven seas and the lands that border them. Near Victoria Station there is always the warm odour of fermenting malt. In Queen Victoria-street the air is fragrant with the pungent odour of roasting coffee. In St. Martin's-lane a pickle factory fills the air with its odours, while in High-street, Kensington, the sweet smell of baking bread is scattered broadcast by a gigantic bakery.

Hot Tar.

Near the top of Regent-street the cloyingly sweet odour of chocolate fills the atmosphere. The streets about Covent Garden are redolent with the fragrance of flowers and vegetables from the market stalls, and everywhere and in every street there is the all-permeating, always-with-you odour of coal smoke. But perhaps the smell that most means London is that of tar given off from the wood-paved streets on a hot day.

Still Discontent.

"Not content with discarding all the clothing they can, the young women are now cutting holes in the scanty remainder," said a white-haired woman to me yesterday by way of comment on a window display of filmy stockings with "cut-out" ornamental designs.

Without Sympathy.

Mr. George Barclay, whose horses have been winning races "over the sticks" just lately, told me a good story yesterday about an early appearance of a famous Scottish comedian at the old Star Music-hall, Bermondsey. The variety audiences of that day had not become acclimatised to Scottish humour, and the comedian found himself persistently interrupted by a strident voice from the gallery. "Why don't you go and drown yourself?" asked the voice again and again. At last the performer paused in his efforts and looked as though for sympathy to an old gentleman in the stalls. The old gentleman got up from his seat. "Why don't you take that man's advice, sir?" he said, and walked out.

Insuring Sport.

There seems no end to insurance nowadays. That strange coated racehorse The Tetrarch has been insured against its non-appearance in the Derby. Boxing promoters nowadays always insure against the non-appearance of boxers in important contests.

"The Joy-Ride Lady" Composer.

Jan Gilbert, the composer of "The Joy-Ride Lady," to be produced by Mr. Durrant Swan at the New Theatre to-morrow night, comes of a family of actors, singers and musicians. His uncle acted as musical director of the Royal Chapel in Berlin. Jan himself became a conductor when only eighteen years of age. Soon after this he composed "The Girl in the Taxi." His real name is Max Wenderfeld.

Men of Confidence.

There was an interesting little ceremony of introduction at the Chelsea Football Ground on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Dan Sullivan introduced Bandsman Blake to Bombardier Wells. The two men had never seen each other before. After a little conversation they parted, apparently more confident than ever before. "If I don't beat him I'll never put on a glove again," said Wells to a friend. "Now I've seen my man I feel more hopeful than ever about my chances," said Blake.

"Our Daily Mirror."

From Nottingham a correspondent writes me the following:—"I was teaching my little boy, aged five, the Lord's Prayer and making him repeat it after me. I had reached the words 'Give us this day' when he promptly interrupted with 'our Daily Mirror.' We are regular readers of your paper, and we thought it funny enough to write you."

Emptied the House.

Albert Chevalier was chatting to me the other night about his many curious experiences when he has gone rambling in the poorer quarters of London. Years ago he dropped into a public-house in the Harrow-road neighbourhood. "A friendly lead" was in progress, and the newcomer was invited to join the company, and nearly everybody in the room had been imbibing not wisely but too well. Prudently the chairman pointed across the table to Chevalier and said: "There is a stranger amongst us who seems to 'ave a singing face. P'raps he will oblige with a song next."

Too Much for Them.

Chevalier explained that he did not sing, but would be pleased to give a recitation. Then he gave the bibulous company a melodramatic and horrifying sketch of the drink evil, and finished up with a dramatic portrayal of delirium tremens. Half-way through the show one of the audience got up and staggered to the door. "I'm going 'ome, mates," he said. "I've come over here." Others followed his example. For the first and only time in his life, Chevalier emptied the house.

Popularity of the Underground.

How popular the Underground has become with Peers and Commoners! The other night a first-class compartment was almost crowded with them. After all, the electric railway is a much cheaper means of conveyance than a motor-car, and this is probably the reason why the Underground, as well as the tramway-car, gets ever-increasing patronage from Imperial legislators.

"All Is Vanity."

The following is an advertisement in one of the public prints—"Mrs. So-and-So wishes to thank most sincerely all who have kindly sent flowers and letters of sympathy in her recent sad bereavement; owing to the great number she has received she finds it impossible to acknowledge them by letter." This is a traditional form of giving public expression to personal vanity. A competent typist could answer all the flower-givers and sympathisers in an hour.

Why They Took It Home.

There is a Chinese restaurant in Third-avenue, New York, that suddenly became very popular with fashionably-dressed people a few weeks ago—so popular that the police began to wonder why. Detectives sat there night after night without being able to discover any reason. The only suspicious feature they observed was that an unusual number of people were buying chop suey—a favourite Chinese dish—to take home.

So they captured a bowl of this steaming rice concoction and turned it over. At the bottom of the bowl were a number of little Chinese lychee nuts which, on examination, were found to be full of opium.

The little restaurant is closed now, and its proprietor, Chin Kee, and one or two of his customers are in the grip of the law.

THE RAMBLER.

SEVENPENNY HATS STRIKE TERROR.

Wives Aggrieved Because Husbands Have Started to Talk About the Cost of Millinery.

Would a 7d. hat really be popular amongst women?

The pictures in *The Daily Mirror* showing hats which, though looking like £1 is, confessions, really only cost 7d. or 9d., have brought forth a torrent of correspondence—mostly from wives who seem to be suffering from a variety of conflicting emotions.

Their chief grievances seem to be these:—"That directly their husbands saw the pictures in *The Daily Mirror* they immediately tore them out and thrust them before their eyes with some remark about hats really not needing to cost so much money—if only a little care and labour were given instead of money."

"That no woman with a 7d. hat on her head, and knowing that it only cost 7d., could possibly hold up her head amongst other women; and

"That it was absurd to think that a shape which cost only 7d. could possibly suit anyone."

Naturally, a number of letters from indignant milliners have arrived as well. The trend of their communications seems to be that no self-respecting woman would wear a hat that cost less than £1 5s.

To-day, however, even the 7d. hat is knocked into the shade—by a penny one!

This is what the girl who made it told *The Daily Mirror*—

"It is the hat of which I am most proud, and

it only cost me a penny—the price of a small strip of buckram."

She added that she used a velvet magygar blouse not wearable, but still in good condition, the trim cut off a hat no longer worn. A narrow band of velvet was used to neaten the crown.

Among the letters that have arrived are the following:—

"I see you have given several illustrations on how to turn out a home-made hat equal to those at milliners' priced at a guinea for the absurdly small sum of 7d. or 9d."

"My husband was the first to show me the article in *The Daily Mirror*, and at the same time remarked on the amount of money women waste on hats when, if they would only give a little spare time and a few pence, they could produce as charming a creation as could be seen in shops for a guinea."

"I am afraid our husbands will expect us to dress entirely on a few shillings a week if there are many more such articles published."

St. Margaret's, W. H. H.

The query here was answered automatically by another letter, which came from a City millinery house. A passage dealing with the price of hats runs:—

"I don't doubt that these particular hats you publish were purchased for the price you mention—plenty of job lines of end of season goods are cleared out on the City streets at ridiculous prices, sometimes as low as 4s. 11d. or 5s. 11d. per dozen, so it is quite easy to see how some of these hats could be purchased at your price."

MYSTERY OF A BANGLE.

Reading Inquest Story of Strange Band Round Dead Girl's Wrist.

Round the wrist of Winnie Ballard, the eight-year-old daughter of a Reading drayman, who was found dead in a tributary of the River Kennet, was found a bangle of an odd kind.

It was the kind used by men for keeping up their shirtsleeves, and at the inquest at Reading yesterday the mother said the bangle did not belong to her child, and she had never seen it before.

It had been stated that she had been seen in the company of a man, but the police had failed to trace anyone as having been seen with her.

A girl friend of deceased's said that a man had beckoned to her the same day. He was described as about forty years of age, rather tall, and wearing a cap and carrying a sack.

Doctor Howse, the police surgeon, said that, as a result of a superficial examination, he found a small abrasion on the centre of the upper lip and a bruise on the right shin.

Death was due to drowning.

George Dunnow, who found the body, said his opinion was that it was impossible for it to be where it was found unless the girl was thrown into the river from the bank. The jury returned an open verdict. (Photograph on page 8.)

On Page 11.—Fashions for Every Woman Vogue of the Long-sleeved Short Bolero and Latest Riviera Fashion Sketch.



The Greatest Exhibition of Carpets

IN THE HOPE of largely increasing the number of our customers and so achieving a £2,000,000 turnover for the Waring & Gillow business in 1914 as against One Million in 1913,

£100,000 WORTH OF CARPETS

at prices from 18/- to £500 will be sold at the lowest possible fraction of profit COMMENCING MONDAY NEXT

WARING & GILLOW
Furnishers & Decorators to H.M. the King. LTD

A booklet, "The Story of the Carpet," will be posted free.



Ask your Draper for

The **Lynat**

THE NEW ADJUSTABLE HAT LINING, which entirely supersedes bandeaux.

Black 6³/₄d. or White.

One size only. Fits any hat and any style of hatdressing.

LIGHT, COOL, COMFORTABLE.

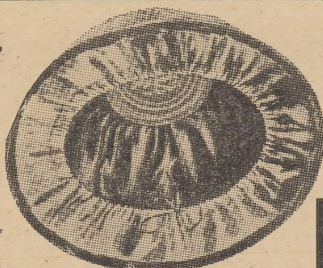
No Resistance to Hat Pins. Easily fixed with four stitches. No ELASTIC to Drag the Hair. Fewer Hat Pins Required. A Handsome Finish to any hat.

A deep fitting is required with some of the latest fashions, which it is impossible to get with the hard bandeaux now in vogue. With "THE LYNAT" two separate adjustments are provided. The outer wire slides to fit the hat, and by means of the inner draw-braid the soft lining can be loosened to fit the head. If it is desired to wear the hat at an angle simply press the lining gently to one side where it will remain there, allowing the hat to sit, naturally and comfortably at the desired angle.

Each one bears the name "THE LYNAT." All good things have imitations, but "THE LYNAT" is patented in most countries of the world making imitations impossible. Do not be put off with a substitute. Be sure you get "THE LYNAT." Most Drapers sell it, but if any difficulty is found write to—

LYNAT, LTD., OLD JEWRY CHAMBERS, LONDON, E.C.,

For the name of the nearest draper stocking same.



RESTORE THE VOICE WITH

EVANS' PASTILLES

Invaluable for Throat & Voice

Send penny stamp for Sample to the Sole Manufacturers

EVANS SONS, LETCHER & WEBB, LTD.

LIVERPOOL and LONDON.

(Name this paper.)

GARDEN AND POULTRY APPLIANCES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Illustrated Catalogue Free. Hundred of Designs.

Greenhouses from 57/6.

Poultry Houses from 12/-.

W. COOPER. 761, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.

Just drop a Cube in the Cup

Beef Tea at its best

A new way—no trouble—clean—handy—try it—boiling water and

Vigoral Cubes

Just the thing for travellers and motorists. Sold by Chemists and Grocers.

ARMOUR & COMPANY LIMITED LONDON

"WON OVER

"by its superb QUALITY, I now always
"buy only

"MAYPOLE MARGARINE,"

—says the careful Mother and keen-buying Housewife.

She knows it is BRITISH-MADE from
NUTS and MILK and

popularly
priced as **1/-** DOUBLE WEIGHT,

meaning that she gets

2 pounds for 1/-,

thus costing her only

6^d. PER POUND.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO.,
LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

820 BRANCHES now open.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of *The Daily Mirror* are—
25-29, BOUVERIE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CABLES: 125 T.S. London.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," Fleet, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1914.

THE NEW KING.

IT is a fairly common situation in old fairy tales, to find a king walking disguised amongst his people in peasant's clothes; and indeed historically, as well as mythologically, this sort of king exists. Nero had a friendly way of turning up at private parties in disguise. Rufus, the red king, took occasional drinks at village inns. Edward II. spent much of his time amongst buffoons and jesters. These are unfavourable instances. Others crowd upon us—middle-class Louis Philippe parading the Rue de Rivoli with Mrs. Louis Philippe and an umbrella badly rolled; the late King of Greece, so friendly and informal; the King of Spain; King Edward. All these show us, graciously or regrettably, how great a pleasure monarchs derive from pretending to be private citizens. To slip out of a kingdom suddenly and find it again soon—or even never to find it again, but to live comfortably in exile and give shooting-parties on foreign soil—is easy enough. What rarely happens to a modern man is to get a kingdom offered him.

In old days, if you did well and killed plenty of pretenders, you might always come into a kingdom. Or one could be cut out to suit you by a territorial tailor such as Napoleon. Somebody else's kingdom could be partitioned and you could seize a piece. It often happened. If you were one of the Supermen, you had to learn regal manners as a part of education—in case.

Nowadays, the Powers that Be are relatively stable. We make here, as in all other things, for peace rather than picturesqueness. We have lost the faculty of becoming regal at a moment's notice. There are few new kings about. That is why we look with interest upon the Progress through Europe of Prince William of Wied, now to be King of Albania.

This Prince, this King, has been in London making his bow. We were fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of him coming out of the Ritz. Had he been still Prince William of Wied we should probably have paid no more attention to him than if he had been Prince Hohenstiel-Schwangau, or anybody vaguely foreign. But he was—he is—a King. "What will he do with it?" we asked in the name of the old-fashioned novel. For we could not help following that old superstition which supposes that a new king means a new kingdom.

Very likely, in this way, stricken Albania, we thought, would bloom anew. What would the king's etiquette be? Whence would he get his precedents? A king needs precedents and a code of behaviour for the Court. The palace, the dress, the crown—what would they all be like? Pastorally minded, would the king sit circled by his folk, administering dooms under a pine, or whatever trees grow in Albania? Would he show us in a really modern manner how to rule in a new way? What would you do if suddenly you came into a kingdom?

Just then the King, the Prince, passed by—correct, business-like, like a functionary; and cut off all these questions. We had forgotten. The new king has to be a diplomatist and a traveller. The crown? What nonsense! What bosh—all that about the trees and the judgment! A king nowadays has to be regularly bored in an official manner unless (as often happens) he slips away to Aix or Casabad. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

FROM FREEDOM TO THE PIT.

MY heart leaps up in admiration of and sympathy with those words of Miss May Morris: "The clumsy waste of intelligent gentle life." They are surely words to make us consider well and to stir us to a more intelligent way on our part to get our coal dragged from below ground. Would that we might awaken to a keen sense of our responsibilities to the dumb creation! There has been much written lately to expose the dreadful cruelties practised on animals and to awaken public interest. When will something be done by the public to show their appreciation? And would it not be wiser at the present time, in view of such existing cruelties, to criticise less the tendency in modern woman, however stupid and aggravating it may be, to pamper her pet animal?

WHAT ARE THE MEN ABOUT?

DOES every Englishwoman get a chance of matrimony? Upon revisiting England some time ago I met a sweet woman of thirty. She had lived all her life in a country village, where she was the rector's daughter, and upon her father's death took posts as governess in various homes in very nice families. She was so pretty, such a real mother to the children, so refined and cultured that I thought what a lucky man it would be to get such a wife. One day she told me how much she adored the children, and I remarked: "Why don't you get married and have some of your own?" "No man has ever yet asked me," she said naively. Is this sweet, bright woman one in a hundred, or are there many in England who can say the same thing at thirty? If so, what are the men about, and

WHERE TO ESTABLISH A NURSING HOME FOR REST CURES.



Experience shows that the noisiest neighbourhoods are nearly always chosen for nursing homes and hospitals. This may be convenient for doctors and nurses. For patients it is less satisfactory.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden. Reprinted.)

Let her! Very likely it will do less harm than what is done in the opposite direction.
A LOVER OF ANIMALS.

THE RIVER'S COURSE.

But the majestic River floated on,
Out of the mist and hum of that low land,
Into the frosty starlight, and there moved,
Babbling, through the hushed provincial waste,
Under the solitary moon he flowed.
Right for the Polar Star, past Orgunje,
Brimming and bright, and large; then sands begin
To hem his watery march, and dam his streams,
And split his currents; that for many a league
The shore and parcel'd Oxen strains along
Through beds of sand and matted rushy isles—
Oxen, forgetting the bright speed he had
In his high mountain cradle in Panere,
A full circuitous wanderer—till at last
The long-dor dash of waves is heard, and wide
His luminous home of waters opens, bright
And tranquil, from whose floor the new-bathed stars
Emerge, and shine upon the Aral Sea.

—MATTHEW ARNOLD.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 19.—The amateur gardener seldom devotes much time to his lawn. This is a great pity, for a smooth, verdant and weedless stretch of turf does so much to make a garden attractive. If much moss is present, this should be raked out and a good dressing of rich sandy soil (mixed with wood ashes and soot) applied and swept about. Lawns should now be rolled at least once a week, but a dry day must be chosen for the work.
E. F. T.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie-street, E.C.

BRAINS IN BUSINESS.

Our Readers Contrast the American and Englishman in the Race for Success.

I HAVE just been reading "W. M.'s" article entitled "Middle-Aged at Thirty." No doubt there are many young men who dread change, and "more work with more pay" at that age. Let me point out, however, that "more work and less pay" is more often the tendency to be observed, as is wittily suggested in your cartoon of this morning.

Moreover, it is often enough not the young man of thirty who acts or feels middle-aged. It is the modern employer who makes him feel so, by telling him he wants "younger men." A friend of mine—aged thirty-two—applied for a situation the other day. "He was informed that his qualifications and very small testimonials were satisfactory enough, but that the employer wanted a man of less experience to whom he could pay a small wage. It is this penny-wise and pound-foolish policy that is responsible for the 'middle-aged' at thirty atmosphere."

I don't think Americans worry so much about age in a man who wants a good job. The American employer wants "go," but if he finds that essential electricity in a man of fifty—may be sixty—if you like—he will reward it as well as if he found it in a youth of eighteen.

In general, I should say that the young Englishman shows just as much business ability, on the average, as the young American does. And he has better manners, which are also a business asset, after all.

A. E. M.
Gerald-road, Eaton-square, S.W., Feb. 19.

RAILWAY men need not raise any violent objection to public school men entering the service, but against the superior conditions which are afforded them in comparison to the ordinary staff.

Let all start on equal terms and prove their worth by sheer hard work and conspicuous ability, irrespective of place of education. In other words, let us be more democratic and recognise ability whether born in a humble school or in the highest of public schools of the land. A lot of the discontent which is rife in the service would then disappear.
York. EQUALITY.

WHAT is the use of an ambition to a man when directors (whose sole desire is to produce large dividends) encourage unskilled labour, or adopt that principle of "How dare you know more than what you are paid to know?"

All directors fear that more knowledge will mean more money wanted by the employee.
AMBITION.

I, LIKE most employers, have once or twice been hunted by things read concerning American efficiency, into employing Americans (etc., etc., "we are doing up a bit"). I cannot say that the process has been altogether satisfactory.

In one case a very loud voice how spent a great deal of money and talked all over the office very loud in short sentences of the "get out or get on" type. He created a lot of bad feeling and unsettled all my employees. They were in a state of passive resistance, and I was met by sulky faces everywhere.

The American knows his own public well enough—or, rather, the New Yorker knows his New York and the Philadelphian knows his Philadelphia. But the New Yorker does not know London. And the trouble is that he will not get to know it, as "W. M." suggested. If we do not swallow his methods he refuses to alter them.
Aldermanbury, E.C. FOUR FIGURES.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There are two worlds: one where we live a short time, and which we leave never to return to, and another, which we must soon enter, never to leave. Influence, power, friends, high fame, great wealth, are of use in the first world; the contempt of all these things is for the latter. We must choose between these two.—*La Bruyere.*

SPECTATORS INJURED BY BOBSLEIGH.



A bobsleigh just about to leap off the course at St. Moritz. Several spectators were injured, while Mrs. Saunders, wife of Captain Saunders, King's Royal Rifle Corps, and Miss Jackson, daughter of Sir Thomas Jackson, had a marvellous escape, as the bobsleigh passed over their heads in the air.

EARL TO KEEP CAFE.



The Earl of Scarbrough, who, if the Justices grant him a licence, is to open a restaurant at Skegness-on-Sea, where he will retail chops and steaks to hungry visitors. Builders are now busy erecting the premises.

DIVORCE BY CONSENT.



Mr. Clarence Mackay, the American 'millionaire' cable magnate, and his wife, who have obtained a divorce by mutual consent in Paris, where they had established their legal residence. Each charged the other with desertion. No other grounds for the petitions were alleged.

MURDER CHARGE AGAIN



Miss Brockman.

William Hearne Pitcher, aged nineteen, was charged at Ramsgate alleged to have attacked Miss Brockman, the daughter of the deceased, the court and, pointing to him, b

WAS THERE FOUL PLAY?



Winnie Ballard, the Reading child, who was found drowned in the Kennet. At the inquest yesterday a doctor stated that she must have been unconscious or only semi-conscious when she entered the water.

NAVAL



Mr. D. H. W., Mr. A. G. Muller, the divorcee's wife. Both men are old shipmates.

HOUNDS v. HARE: A COURSE



That coursing maintains its hold upon the affection of all classes. The picture shows the Waterloo Cup tournament is being held. The picture shows the hounds chasing the hare.

A YOUTH OF NINETEEN.

LOCKED IN ROOM FOR SIXTEEN MONTHS.

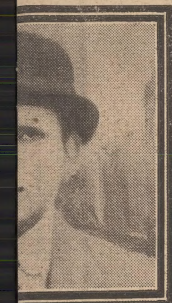


in the dock looking quite unconcerned.

with the murder of Mrs. Brockman, aged sixty-three. He is also Defendant listened to the evidence unmoved until his mother entered bars. Pitcher then broke down also.

FORCE SUIT.

ACCUSED OF BLACKMAIL.



as co-respondent by cross-petitioning in against him by his ers in the Navy and Muller gave remark- erday's hearing.



James H. Maur, alias Everitt, who is accused of demanding money with menaces from Josephine Princess of Thurn and Taxis, arriving at the Westminster Police Court yesterday. Maur denies the allegations.

THE WATERLOO CUP AT ALTAR.



been clearly shown by the wonderful musters at Altcar, where the progress, with the greyhounds in hot pursuit of the hare. The de- place to-day.

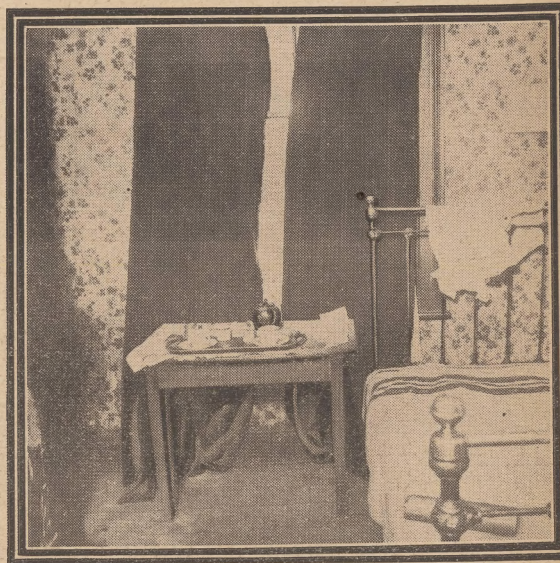


The three neglected captives.

Sarah Savage.



Inspector Richings, who found the children.



The room in which the children were locked.

A remarkable case was heard at Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday, when a woman, named Sarah Savage, of Holloway, was sent to prison for six months for neglecting her three girls, whose ages are seven, eleven and sixteen. Unknown even to the landlady with whom she lodged, Savage kept these children in one small locked room, from which, it was stated, they seldom, if ever, went out. An extraordinary feature of the case, said counsel, was that they had never been heard to laugh or cry or make any noise.

S. A. B. Ltd

GOLD MEDAL
Awarded by the
Jury, International
Medical Congress, 1913

"For long it has been recognised that the excessive multiplication of harmful bacteria and the inability of the body to eliminate them was the predisposing cause of many diseases. . . ."

The above statement was made recently in a report from one of the leading London Hospitals, and is a statement which has, incidentally, an important bearing on the claims put forward on behalf of St. Ivel Lactic Cheese for some time past.

For your health's sake make St. Ivel Lactic Cheese a regu'ar portion of your daily diet.

It is delicious. It tempts appetite. It stimulates appetite for other food. It is digested more easily than any other cheese. It stimulates digestion of other food. The lactic cultures which it contains in enormous quantities eliminate the harmful bacteria set up by other foods. It combats all influences within the system inimical to health. The whole of its beneficial influence is absorbed by the system. It contains **Organic Phosphates**, the elements which enable the body to rebuild itself and to withstand the wear of work, weariness and worry. By ensuring this rebuilding it puts off the effects of time and age. And it is pure.

ST. IVEL
CHEESE
LACTIC.

6½d. each from Grocers and Dairymen everywhere
ST. IVEL LTD., YEOVIL

Sore throat and bronchitis

Bronchitis is the most common of all winter ailments—dangerous to adults, but doubly dangerous to young children. Yet bronchitis is preventable. A course of SCOTT'S Emulsion will prevent cold or stop the cold from reaching the bronchial mucous membrane. In cases of chronic bronchitis SCOTT'S allays inflammation, eases the hacking cough and aids nature to effect a permanent cure.

"My little daughter was troubled with sore throat and bronchitis. She had no appetite and refused any nourishment. We gave SCOTT'S a trial, with astonishing results. It has completely restored her, and built her up to a fat little girl. She dances with delight when she sees the Scott's Emulsion bottle (and the man with the big fish) and asks her sister to taste." (Signed) Mrs. B. Chadwick, Baden Villa, 32 Westbourne Rd., Walsall. 30/11/12.



TRADE
MARK
on every
Package.

The constant winter danger of colds, coughs, bronchitis, sore throat, pleurisy, pneumonia or even consumption can be avoided by building up and strengthening every part of the body with

SCOTT'S Emulsion

Not a secret remedy—it is a palatable, easily-digested combination of the world's purest cod liver oil with strength-making hypophosphites and purest glycerine. In every part of the civilised world SCOTT'S Emulsion is approved by doctors. During 39 years it has maintained its reputation as the best builder-up for man, woman and child. Avoid inferior imitations by seeing the trade mark on the package.

£600 in Prizes

Regesan

KING OF HEALTH

WORD-MAKING COMPETITION.

Full particulars given in a circular which can be obtained free at any branch of Boots, *The Chemists*, who are guaranteeing the perfect fairness and bona-fides of the contest.

CLOSING DATE OF COMPETITION, MARCH 9th.

Further particulars will be published in this paper to-morrow.

The Regesan Toilet Preparations are sold only at Boots *The Chemists*, and are guaranteed by them to be the best of their kind in existence.

Issued by Regesan, Ltd.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Can you stretch £17.50, you can make money by it—Stamp for booklet T. Howard, 11, Red Lion Sq., W.C.
A. GENIUS (wholesale) wanted, North of London, for well-known proprietary and other articles—Northern Distributing Agency, 50, High St., Gateshead.
A. ISRAEL—Female Domestic, need only pay £1; a loan of £4 to help agricultural men and young women to Canada; write for printed list of 7,000 vacant situations; £7 to Buenos Ayres—Hetherington's, 161a, Strand.
CANADA Wants Women—Domestics required; full passage money advanced; comfortable homes and excellent wages; enquire treated confidentially; no fees charged; expert advice given by lady with Canadian experience at the office of Jackson and Sons, 7, Charing Cross, S.W. Call or write Dept. B.
DOMESTIC Servants obtain 15s. to 20s. weekly in addition to board and lodging (good cooks, 20s. to 30s.) in Western Australia; splendid climate; comfortable homes; Government offers assisted passages for £3; officials meet immigrants—information, pamphlets, etc., from Agent-General for Western Australia, 15, Victoria St., London, S.W.

FREE Passage to New Zealand and Situations Guaranteed—Mrs. Hume Lindsay is arranging her Fourth Australasian Party, and is receiving applications for a number of the Free Passages which have been placed at her disposal for Domestic Helpers, to whom situations are guaranteed by the New Zealand Farmer's Union. Mrs. Hume Lindsay accompanies the Party to New Zealand, and letters from applicants should be addressed to her at the office of E. A. Smith, 13, Victoria Street, London, S.W. Phone 9796 Gerrard.
INDEPENDENT existence for a reliable gentleman as a representative of branch business for large district; quite a respectable affair, suitable for anyone, whether in town or country; no special knowledge necessary; we will start you advertising on a large scale at our expense; large turnover and good security from the beginning; no risk, no change of occupation; 2-3 hours' work daily for the dispatch of goods. Only respectable people apply to International Society House, 85, Rue du General Huxy, Nancy, France; postage letters 2½d., postcards 1d.
STAGE Music-halls, Cinema—Beginners, write guide free; everything explained—Graham's, 295, Kennington Rd.

SMART Boy wanted in office of a Daily Newspaper; wages, 10s. per week—Apply Room 9, 23, Boulevard, Freetown, E.C.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GRAMOPHONE Hornless, inlaid Sheraton cabinet, height 4ft., record cupboard, completely enclosed, on wheels, records, £5 10s.; approx.—3, Aubert Park, Highbury, London.
PIANOS—Boyd Ltd., sup.; their gold medal pianos on a deferred payments plan for cash; carriage free; cash legues free—Boyd Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.

WHEELS, axles, springs, lamps, bent timber, rubber tyres, best only; revised lists free—Dept. M, Wheel Works, 83, New Kent Rd., E.E. Phone, Holb. 3,329. Week 18601. Cheap good hard-wood trucks from 32s. 6d.

STAMPS, ETC.

FOR Sale—Foreign Stamps 1779 to 1880—Apply Nelson, 38, Capel Street, Newport, Mon.

MARKETING BY POST.

GAME! Game! 1 Game 11-2 Chickens and 2 Partridges, 5s. 6d.; Wild Duck, 4s. 6d. brace; 4 Partridges, 4s. 3d.; Fat Teal, 4s. 3d.; 3 Chickens, 5s. 3d.; 3 larger size, 6s.; 3 Widgeon, 4s. 3d.; 3 White Grouse, 4s. 3d.; 2 Black Game, 4s.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed—Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgeware Road, London, W.
SAVE Half Your Butcher's Bills and Buy Direct—Best English mutton, lamb, veal, pork, etc.; mutton—loins, saddles, shoulders, 8½d., legs 9½d., necks 8d.; beef—silver-side, 7½d., topside 8½d., sirloin and ribs 8½d., rump steak 1s., brisket 5½d.; cost, 8d.; lamb prime joints 8½d.; veal, 9½d.; pork, 10½d.; trial order solicited; orders 4s. (free delivered London, 10s. country); hampers free; cash on delivery—The Direct Supply Store (Ld.), Holborn-circus, London.

HOUSES TO LET.

A. House, no rent, no landlord, anywhere in England; for free booklet to W. W. Benham, 246, Bishopsgate, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

FASHIONS FOR EVERY WOMAN.

Types That Were Dealt with in Latest "Daily Mirror" Demonstration.

YOUR SPRING COSTUME.

In view of the huge success of the latest of *The Daily Mirror* demonstrations—that on "How to Choose a Fashion," at Whiteley's—it is intended to give a further lecture display on even more elaborate a scale at the same establishment.

The special feature on Wednesday was the display and explanation of smart tailored gowns, which form such a feature of the early spring modes, but the new demonstration will deal with the latest Paris and Vienna creations in afternoon, reception and evening gowns and early summer modes. The date will be announced later.

So overwhelming is the success of *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping that arrangements have had to be made to repeat every demonstration up to the present.

There were really seven displays in one at the great demonstration on "How to Choose a Fashion" at Whiteley's, where the number of spectators was between 8,000 and 10,000.

First the costume department was set aside for the demonstration, but it was full long before the time fixed for the beginning, and other depart-

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

MONDAY NEXT—"The Sports Girl." Demonstration of new models for varied types. 2.30 p.m. Peter Robinson's, Oxford-circus.

WEDNESDAY NEXT—"Hairdressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery." 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. At Selfridges, Oxford-street.

ments, one after the other, were added, like opening out a telescope, until the following were all given over:—

Costumes.	Tea gowns.	Manilles.
Millinery.	Dresses.	Furs.

The chief demonstrator was obliged to repeat his explanations of the economic points of the gowns as he passed through each department. A steady stream of models, wearing successively some hundreds of the smartest of smart gowns, with hats to match, all the latest creations of the season, was directed into the "ring."

SOME OF THE TYPES.

The economic points of all these gowns were explained by the demonstrators as they passed along. These were, briefly, some of the types and the dresses for the decade to come.

THE DEBUTANTE.—A youthful-looking toilette, said the demonstrator, in introducing a smart but simple navy blue serge coat and skirt, with a wide black silk belt encircling the waist, worn by a fair-haired, fresh-complexioned model.

THE SMART YOUNG MATRON.—New bolero coat, cut with long tail at the back; pointed waistcoat and Napoleonic collar of rolled buckram and black silk tie. For walking.

SAME TYPE (for afternoon wear).—Two-tiered killed gown in finest navy serge, with swathed sack draperies in satin grenadine to toes, hanging in heavily-lashed ends. Bodice of the grenadine opens over vest of white tulle and granulated satin. A cluster of scarlet geraniums tucked in the corsage.

THE TALL, SLIGHT WOMAN.—Biscuit gab coat, long coat and skirt, the latter of the double-tiered type, and the coat finished with a sash and large moustache bow of sage blue moiré. It is this new moustache bow (a feature cheered generally by the great audience) which makes this toilette particularly suited to the tall, slender woman. In a short time it would tend towards "cutting the figure in two" and accentuating the hips.

WOMAN WITH A VERY GOOD FIGURE, or, in a modified degree, the woman with a slight figure.—Smart afternoon gown in shot blue tulle and nines. Skirt made with the fashionable tie-tie, and the bodice finished with deep swathed band.

SPORTING GIRL.—Coat of deep plain-coloured material, and skirt of chevron. The big patch pockets give a sporting effect to the coat, which is belted slightly below the waist. Warm, useful, light in weight, and hard-wearing.

SPORTING GIRL.—Another style in black and white checked introduced one of the wide waistbands of the new season in black waterproof cloth, a material which has the merit of being lighter in weight and more pliable than patent leather.

THE SMART (THOUGH NOT NECESSARILY YOUNG) MATRON.—Elegant afternoon toilette in black tulle, with tiny waistcoat of long sash in canary yellow silk. Rolled collar of white tulle softens the neck. Dignified and avoids the would-be youthful effect.

THE FRANKLY ELDERLY LADY.—Black silk poplin. Coat cut in long, graceful lines at the sides, and smartly cut away at the front. The fashionable nash, too, comes in for the elderly, given place to a neat band at the back, into which the slight fullness of the coat is drawn.

ALL CAN WEAR NAPOLEON COLLAR.

"Who can wear the new Napoleon collar?" was an anxious question asked by many.

There was reassuring news for these inquirers, for, unlike the new moustache bow and the many-tiered skirt, other new creations which are not for every woman, the Napoleonic collar is fashion's gift to all. It can be worn by the woman with a very long neck and by the woman with hardly any neck at all; for, being a rolled collar, it can be adapted to the requirements of all types.

"RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES." Three Doses Cured.

Remarkable testimony that, but read this letter: "I was suffering from a severe attack of Neuralgia, but within thirty minutes of taking Kephaldol was relieved, and after three doses was cured, and am glad to say that my headache has not returned." It is a fact that I have found to suit me. Miss M. Manwaring, Sussex House, 88, The Dame, Margate.

It seems remarkable the number of sufferers who find Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol the only thing to relieve their pain, whether it be of nerve or rheumatic origin. No wonder all chemists report such a huge demand for this grand pain-killer. (Adv.)

VOGUE OF LONG-SLEEVED SHORT BOLERO.

It Has Suddenly Become Popular, but Only the Slender Are Safe in It.

It is openly admitted that English girls are carrying all before them, where beauty is concerned, on the Riviera this season.

There was, for instance, on the day of the first state procession of King Carnival XLIII. in Nice quite a remarkable beauty show to be seen in the front windows of a tearoom frequented by English and American girls in the Carnival city. Everywhere, of course, on the terraces and stands of the big hotels there were many pretty girls in charming spring gowns to be seen.

SMART LITTLE COATEE.

The little gown which illustrates this article was worn by a pretty girl who had a prominent place on the terrace of the Hotel Ruhl. The skirt was very cleverly draped in the latest fashion, the folds of supple material forming a sort of pannier and the skirt itself being slightly tucked up in front. Then there was the smartest little coatee it is possible to imagine—quite short, loose, and lined with black mirror velvet.

The material of the dress was "berry-red" Shantung, and the charming hat worn with the costume was one of the new toque shapes, with the brim covered with jetted tulle and a full crown made of black chiffon.

FIRST FAVOURITE—BUT BEWARE!

Quite suddenly the short bolero with exaggerated long sleeves has become first favourite in the race of fashion. At smart entertainments one sees this quaint garment on all sides, and on slender, girlish figures it is undoubtedly charming.

At the same time it is necessary to repeat a word of warning on the subject of boleros and short Eton jackets. They have come amongst us again at a moment when corsets may be said to be non-existent, and in all circumstances a bolero coatee has a tire-some little way of making the waist look unduly large and the shoulders wide. Already I have seen some extraordinary back views! And the end is not yet.

I know that it is useless to try to check the advance of a popular fashion, but a short bolero mounted on a stout, corsetless figure is such a very peculiar affair that one feels justified in making an effort to make the little word "halt" heard!

A FAVOURITE MODEL COATEE.

The latest bolero coatee, for wearing with draped and pleated skirts, is that made of moiré and bordered with skunk. These little coats are really charming; and they will be worn all through the months of March and April in conjunction with velours de laine or silk cashmere shirts.

A favourite model is that which has short rounded fronts and very long tight sleeves, the curved cuffs of the latter extending well over the hands. The narrow border of skunk runs all round the coat and the cuffs, and the blouse to accompany such a coatee is one made of white silk-finished linen, with a Médicis collar and wide open fronts, the latter being fastened with buttons of real value.

GIRLS IN BRIGHT COLOURS.

There is another loose coatee which is very popular at the present moment on the Riviera. This is a loose, almost shapeless, garment which just covers the hips and which has the sleeves set in "Kaglan" fashion. These coats are made in very bright colours, and are worn over skirts of various kinds—pleated serge, draped chiffon cloth and plain Liberty cashmere.



For the Nice Carnival Week. A charming little costume of berry-red silk. The coatee is lined with black chiffon silk.

the spring and summer seasons, especially where girls are concerned. "PARISIENNE."

This Will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry

Save 10/- by Making This Cough Mixture at Home.

This recipe makes a pint of better cough syrup than you can buy ready made for 12s. 6d. A few doses usually conquer the most obstinate cough—stops even whooping cough quickly.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ cups of Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the sugar syrup. It has a pleasant taste—children like it—and it lasts a family a long time. Take one to two teaspoonfuls every two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite, and is slightly laxative. Splendid, too, for influenza, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis, and other throat and lung troubles. The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine, and is rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. (Adv.)

"THE SPORTS GIRL."

What to Wear and What to Avoid Shown at Fourth 'Daily Mirror' Display.

The fourth demonstration in connection with *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping takes place at half-past two o'clock (not three, as originally announced) on Monday afternoon at Messrs. Peter Robinson's, Oxford-circus. The subject is "The Sports Girl" as she sometimes looks and as she ought to look.

All readers interested in the economics of dress are invited. No tickets are necessary, but it is important, in view of the huge crowds which have attended previous *Daily Mirror* demonstrations, that all who wish to obtain a good view should come as early as possible.

Details will be given to-morrow of the wonderful variety of sports coats and sports fashions which are to form such an extraordinary feature of the new season. The type of hat which suits each style of sports coat will also be illustrated. This should be extremely helpful to women, in view of the pronounced colourings and styles of the new modes.

The important word of advice we give to-day is "Please arrange to come early." It will greatly assist the management in attending to the comfort of our visitors.



AFTERNOON TEA

The Cup that Cheers.

A perfect example of the "Cup that Cheers" is to be obtained by using the choice blends of Lipton's Tea—unequalled for aroma and flavour.

Prepared to suit the water of the various districts of the United Kingdom.

Blended scientifically and weighed and packed by the most up-to-date machinery under conditions of absolute cleanliness.

DRINK and ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

The Finest the World can produce 1/9
Delicious leading blends, 1/6 & 1/4

SAVE THE WRAPPER

Branches & Agencies Everywhere

Please send a Post Card for the Name of nearest Branch or Agency.

LIPTON Ltd.,

Tea Growers, Chief Offices:
CEYLON. CITY ROAD, LONDON.

NO MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (WALNUT OIL).

which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is perfect, clean, and harmless to use, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No colour or stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1/-, 2/-, and 3/- per bottle. By post 2d. extra. Address: C. L. VALENTINE, 10, Hatfield Square, London, E.C.

NEW SERIAL

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER XV. (continued).

THE tin trunk was locked. Slew dragged it into a more accessible position. The candle, placed on a packing-case, furnished the light.

That he possessed a key that unlocked the box was no more an intrusion of the long arm of coincidence than his possession of a key to the latch of Mr. Bone's flat. He had merely anticipated intelligently certain possibilities. Keys had been found on Smith's body in Garth Mansions. Slew and his brother had brought them with him. He had also brought with him the key found in the pocket of one of Mrs. Morland's up-to-date boots in her bedroom at the Chalet Mignon, Vilneux.

The trunk contained letters and papers, and a couple of film-cases were visible. The letters were neatly tied up in bundles. Slew proceeded methodically.

The first parcel of letters that he picked up was composed of original letters with copies of them in another hand, written in violet ink. He glanced at the date of the uppermost letter. It was over two years old. It began "My dear Duana," and was signed "Bimbo." The matter was foolishly and bolessly erotic. All the letters in the same bundle were much in the same strain. They expressed reproaches and longings; they betrayed a young man who was being played with and kept on tenterhooks by a woman. One letter was signed not "Bimbo," but "Reggie Lombard." Taking them in all, they were equivalent. It depended on the manner of perusal, reading them whether they were interpreted innocently or compromisingly. Slew, with his personal knowledge of Mrs. Morland, interpreted them innocently. But they would command a big price if properly handled by a black-mailer.

The next bundle of letters dealt with by Slew were of a recent date. The style was guarded and restrained, but there was reading between the lines. The letters began, "My dear Mrs. Morland," and most of them were signed "Edward Moreton." Some, however, in the same writing, were signed, "E. Houston." This bundle contained copies in violet ink.

Slew's perusal of letters, all evidenced much the same thing—men infatuated by a woman. One parcel was quite thin. It was composed of brief notes, written abruptly, nothing foolish in their tone. One of them had been written on paper covered with the initials "E. H. M. L." They were chiefly intimations of intended visits.

"Shall be along this evening—Ja-Ja," was a specimen.

These had not been copied. Slew permitted himself the inference that in the case of Rajah Cloan,

looked very dull and lifeless. He pondered, tugging at his moustache.

Then, as if a possible answer to the question he was asking himself had occurred, he felt in a pocket, drew out a key and fitted it into the keyhole.

The lock had been burst open and was unworkable, but the key fitted—was undoubtedly the key to the jewel-case.

It was the key found in Mrs. Morland's bedroom at the Chalet Mignon, Vilneux.

"Ah!" ejaculated Slew. It was the exclamation of a man who fancied that he saw light at last.

When Slew reached Scotland Yard in a taxicab he beckoned the constable on duty at one of the entrances and told him to carry the tin box he had in the cab with him to his office. Certainly no one could have mistaken such a box for Slew's personal luggage.

He was scarcely in his office when a telegram was brought him.

M. J. Charing Cross by 2.20. Following—Johnston."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE Rajah's clothes appeared to be a size too big for him. The skin hung loosely on his cadaverous face. He had only just escaped through the Valley of the Shadow, and looked like it.

"You've done the trick again," he had said to Sir John Bonsett, "pulled me through by the skin of my teeth."

During convalescence he had been preyed upon by irritability and despondency terribly. Suzanne was looking rather shadowy. She had stuck nobly to the task she had set herself, trying to forget the nightmare when Michael in his delirium had embraced her, imagining her to be the other woman; but with his convalescence somehow the task had grown more difficult. The continual presence of Mrs. Cloan had not made it easier.

Caroline Cloan seemed to have forsaken the Cause for her brother. During the critical period she had not stirred from Menies House, though she had communicated continually over the telephone with Sir John Bonsett, the back of her morbid mind was the suspicion that Suzanne did not wish Michael to recover.

It was August now, and London wore a jaded look. Trees had lost their freshness, and leaves and foliage were falling.

Pall Mall had a long-vacation look about it as Cloan's car drew up at the Empire Club, and the Rajah, shaky and using a stick rather like an old man, alighted. The hall porter greeted the big man respectfully, with inquiries after his health.

A THRILLING NEW SERIAL

THE HALF LIE.

By LAURENCE CLARKE.

Begins in Next Sunday's "Weekly Dispatch."

whom he had already identified to his satisfaction as "Ja-Ja," blackmail had not yet been practised, but that everything had been ready and in train, the film included in the battery about to be turned on him when Smith was murdered.

The next parcel dealt with by Slew was a surprise to Slew. This was the unexpected.

The uppermost letter was written on paper, embossed, "The National League of Voiceless Women."

"Dear Sir," ran the letter. "Your suggestion has been duly considered, but nothing can be decided on without a practical demonstration of its efficacy. If you are prepared to give this representative will call upon you by appointment. Please address your reply to J. Cloan, Organisation Department, Headquarters, National League of Voiceless Women."

The suggestion was lofty. There was a brightening of his seeing eye.

A further communication was written on plain paper, and unsigned, but the writing was much the same.

Enclosed find ten-pound note towards expenses. Regret unsatisfactory result.

"What a versatile scoundrel!" thought Slew.

Another communication stated curtly that unless better results were obtained allowances for expenses would cease.

These letters appeared to Slew to illuminate Mrs. Gladwyn's story of the slight explosion in Blue-Beard's chamber when Mr. Smith's visitor was burst about the lady's visitor described by Mrs. Gladwyn as an undersized, rather wizened man, who looked as if he might have to do with horses or a racing stable.

It only occurred to Slew now that this man might have been a woman. He reproached himself for not having entertained the possibility before.

It looked to him as if Smith had approached the League with some plan, and that some explosive—invaluable possibly for letter-box and other purposes—and lured it into financing him. He had succeeded—at all events, in producing an explosion.

Was Miss Cloan herself the undersized man? Slew rather thought so. This might be very useful to his colleague, Inspector Penn.

Slew turned his attention again to the tin box, and took out the two film-cases. Feminoire, of the Movie-Wide Film, he picked up a pendant, the stones, looking precious, but the design, from an artistic point of view, very florid and rather atrocious.

The expression in Slew's seeing eye became very concentrated and so bright that his glass substitute

It was the Rajah's first visit to the club since his illness, which had been chronicled and reported on in daily papers.

"Letters?" said Cloan.

The porter handed him an accumulation. Cloan glanced through them and his eyes narrowed at sight of several in a woman's handwriting, bearing a French stamp and postmark.

He turned into the silent room, seated himself, and selected the letters. French-stamped and postmarked. But he did not open them at once.

A big hand reached out, hovered over a bell, was drawn back—only to reach out again, and press it.

"A small bottle of Pol Roger and a liqueur brandy," was his order to the waiter.

He had drunk the mixture before he opened one of the letters.

"I shall have to see her," he muttered, "settle up."

He tore the letter into fragments, and filtered the pieces through his fingers into a paper-bag.

He reached out again to the bell, and repeated his order to the waiter.

"It's got to be done; this sort of thing can't go on!" he muttered thickly, having read and torn up another letter. "There'll be no peace till it is done."

Drink had warmed up his cadaverous face with a dull colour. The writing of the next letter blurred, and he brought it closer to his eyes.

"Confound her!" he rasped, crushed up the letter, thrust it into a pocket, and pushed himself out of his chair rather like an old undsteady man. "Money—money, that's all she wants; all she ever wanted." And yet—

It was as if the spell of the woman was not quite dead; or it might have been that the drink in his veins was stimulating and quickening it. He lurched and steadied himself with his stick as he quitted the room. In the hall an acquaintance accosted him sympathetically and asked how he was.

"Better," was the thick answer. "Taken a place at Brighton, and going there next week. Have a drink."

But the offer was declined. When Cloan reached the pavement he looked about him rather lazily as if wondering where he was, and it was a moment or so before he recognised his own car.

"I want you to get me to Datcham," he began to the chauffeur.

But he stopped, and fumbled at his lips with his finger.

"No," he added, "No. The Telegraph Office, Charing Cross."

At the Telegraph Office he wrote a rather shabby cablegram and had it dispatched.

"Menies House," he said to the chauffeur before re-entering the car.

"At Vilneux," he muttered to himself. "Not at Datcham. What was I thinking about?"

(To be continued.)

"A Secret that Never Fails to Grow Hair."

TOILET TALKS.

A DISTRESSING lack of hair will mar the most beautiful face, and after all there is really no need to have poor or impoverished hair if a few common-sense rules are observed. First of all, hair tonics must be freshly made in order to obtain the best results, and thousands of women, and men, too, are now making up their own lotions with most satisfactory results. For this purpose they obtain from the chemists' one ounce of borax and mix this with a pint of bay rum, quite a simple formula, and according to all accounts remarkably effective. This simple home-made lotion quickly removes all dandruff, and creates a growth of new healthy hair which will gladden the heart of any woman. One word in conclusion. Do not experiment with your hair, long-suffering though it may be. Nature will surely revolt if you continue to subject the hair and scalp to all kinds of fanciful treatments. Employ a tonic by all means if such is required, but having found a satisfactory one, use no other.

NOW about shampoos. Is it reasonable to expect that one particular make will suit everybody? Certainly not. Some folks have dry and brittle hair, others have tresses which are excessively greasy. Each requires a different grade of shampoo, if one is to obtain the best results. The writer's notice was recently brought to a substance called stallax, which can be obtained from most chemists. It consists of small granules, which, when mixed with a cup of hot water, make

the most charming mixture imaginable for shampooing the hair. According to the quantity used, so the strength is graduated to suit all conditions. There is one drawback, however, and that is stallax can only be obtained in 1-lb. tins, which cost about half a crown, but as this quantity is sufficient to make 25 to 30 shampoos, it is really very economical in the end. It leaves the hair a little too wavy and fluffy for some tastes, but this can always be avoided by rubbing a little olive oil on the scalp previous to its application.

A FEW remarks on face creams may not be out of place, and at the risk of being put down as a little old-fashioned, my advice on this subject is to leave well alone. Do not clog the pores with greasy concoctions which not only prevent the skin from performing its proper functions, but usually result in encouraging a growth of hair on the face, and you know very well what that means—disfigurement for the rest of your natural days. If it is necessary to use an emollient at all, get some mercolised wax from your chemist and apply in the usual way. This remarkable substance seems to absorb the worn and weather-beaten outer cuticle, and in a few days' time the new, healthy skin underneath peeps forth in all its brilliance, and, of course, quite free from imperfection or blemish.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY. ALL CHEMISTS.—(Adv.)

ILFORD PLATES & PAPERS

FOR FINE-ART PHOTOGRAPHY.

Of all Dealers, ILFORD, Ltd., Ilford, London, E.

VISEM

will brace you up and keep you fit and well. As a powerful nerve and brain food it has no equal. Take advantage of our special offer, which is only open for a limited period. A booklet fully describing Visem will also be sent to you.

GENEROUS TRIAL OFFER. A full-size 1/6 tin will be sent as a trial for 9d. post free. Three varieties—Tablets, Chocolate-coated or Plain, and in Powder. Please state which kind required. ST. IVEL, LTD. (Dept. A), YEOVIL

RHEUMATISM IN THE KNEE

Is this Where You feel it?

Gervikol

CURES RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO and GOUT.

Although only recently introduced to the public, it has already cured many cases which other remedies failed to relieve.

One of many letters received: 166, West End Lane, London, N.W., 14th January, '14.

"Gentlemen,—I have very much pleasure in testifying the efficacy of Gervikol in relieving and curing Rheumatic pains in the joints and limbs. I have tried many other preparations for years without relief. But since using Gervikol I am pleased to say I am free from pain, and can highly recommend Gervikol to any sufferer from Rheumatism.

Yours faithfully, J. A. KATTE."

GERVIKOL HAS CURED MANY. IT WILL CURE YOU.

1/11 per bottle. Trial size bottle, 6d.

POST FREE. Trial supply free to those who write.

A generous size trial bottle and booklet sent post free for 6d. (to cover cost of preparation and packing).

Money refunded when purchasing first full-size bottle.

Please send trial size bottle and booklet, for which I enclose 6d.

M.....

APIA Manufacturing Co., 124b, Mincing Lane, London, E.C.

How Little Albert Grew A New Healthy Skin

His Eczema Completely Cured.

Albert Gough was only a year old when he fell a victim to skin disease. Writing from 9, Moreland Road, Forton, near Portsmouth, Mrs. E. M. Gough says:—

"I was greatly distressed when I found Albert's skin getting so unpleasant and hot. It was so irritable that he rubbed it quite raw. Little pimples next appeared on both his face and head. These pimples broke and started eczema.

"Albert was an awful sight. Ointments, powders and lotions failed to give him relief.

"A neighbour at length advised Zam-Buk, which soothed Albert's burning skin beautifully. By dressing Albert's skin daily with Zam-Buk the inflammation died away and new healthy tissue grew.

"It is a few years since Zam-Buk performed this remarkable cure, but Albert's skin has kept splendid ever since."

ALBERT GOUGH. (From a recent Photo.)

EVERY HOME NEEDS ZAM-BUK.

Zam-Buk finds a place in every modern home because of its wide range of usefulness for skin complaints and injuries. There is no questioning the benefits from a box of Zam-Buk, whether for eczema, ulcers, poisoned sores, ringworm, scalp sores, piles, or other skin disease, or for properly treating cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, sprains, &c.

Zam-Buk

Common forms of INDIGESTION

Whatever form your Indigestion may take, Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory and Moore, will relieve it. Here are a few instances:

Indigestion.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the very best remedy I have been able to get. I have tried everything I have seen advertised, but nothing has done me any good. I dreaded to eat anything, but now one lozenge has the desired effect. I cannot praise them highly enough."

Flatulence.—"I am delighted to state that they are truly magical in their effect. All symptoms of Flatulence, flushed cheeks, etc., after meals are now at once dispersed, also the oppressive feeling of fulness."

Longstanding Dyspepsia with Distressing Heartburn.—"The Lozenges certainly gave great relief. . . . I personally will prescribe them." (Medical man.)

Flatulence at night.—"One or two taken when required seem most useful in dispelling wind and other discomforts which interfere with proper sleep."

Hunger Pain.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the only things I know of that take away that intense 'Hunger Pain,' which is such acute suffering." (Medical man.)

Boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. of all chemists.

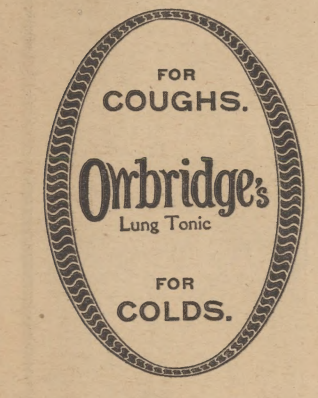
A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the Lozenges, will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. for postage, and mentioning "The Daily Mirror" to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

CHILBLAINS

NEW SKIN is the best thing known; prevents breaking and quickly cures. Also for chaps. Pain it on and forget them. Won't wash off; you can wash over it. Antiseptic. Imitations disappoint. (Per bottle, 7½d.) Boots' 555 shops, and all chemists and stores.

NEW-SKIN



FOR
COUGHS.

Cornbridge's
Lung Tonic

FOR
COLDS.



The Check-Apron Girl says—

"The more Corn Flour I use, the better my family is pleased."

I use it for Sauces (fish and vegetable) Toasted Cheese Sauce for Cauliflower, Cheese Straws and Milk Puddings—always

Brown & Polson's
"Patent" Corn Flour

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Miners Buried Alive.

Three miners and a boy were buried yesterday beneath a fall of roof at Abercrom, Monmouth.

London Welcome to King of Denmark.

The Corporation has decided to entertain the King and Queen of Denmark at a luncheon at the Guildhall when they visit London and to present to them an address of welcome in a gold casket.

Miss Marie Lloyd's Wedding.

According to telegram from Portland, Oregon, Miss Marie Lloyd, says the Central News, was to be married to Mr. Bernard Dillon there yesterday, and the British Consul was to act as best man.

The Hunt for a "Catch."

To prevent their American sisters from winning the best matrimonial prizes, Englishwomen, Lady Decies is reported by the Central News to have said, are dressing better and imitating American women.

Mrs. R. L. Stevenson Dead.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, the wife of the great novelist, has just died, says Reuter, at Monticito, United States.

Shot Dead at Station.

With a revolver by his side, a man, aged about forty, was found shot dead yesterday in a room at Coventry railway station.

Labour M.P. Joins Liberals.

Having decided to secede from the Labour Party, whose pledge he signed just before Parliament met, Mr. Barnett Kenyon, M.P. for Chesterfield, will sit in future on the Ministerial benches.

Leaving Nothing to Chance.

Mr. R. de Barron, who had been staying at a sanatorium in Switzerland, says the *Journal*, according to the Central News, left for Paris, en route for America, with his coffin, a doctor and four attendants.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

How Consols Have Fallen—Another Blow to Rubber Shares.

9, BISHOPS-GATE, E.C.
Dreary depression prevailed almost throughout the Stock Exchange yesterday. In addition to Consols and Rubber shares, referred to below, Home Rails were subjected to renewed profit-taking now that all the dividends have been announced, and Oil and Mining shares inclined to lower levels. The only notable exception to the general trend was the strength of Grand Trunks.

The most prominent feature was the renewed weakness of Consols, which finished another 3-16 lower on balance at 76-11-16. This price compares with the highest reached this year of 77-11-16, a fall of 1½. The steady buying by the Government and the banks during the earlier part of the year has apparently ceased, and this, coupled with the prospect of dearer money, has led to a good deal of realising during the past week or so. Other gilt-edged securities, too, have been depressed.

Rubber shares were also prominently weak. When the price of the product recently rose to 2s. 7d. a pound, the shares were quite strong and dealers were optimistically talking about "3s. rubber" once more in the near future. These hopes, however, have been sadly disappointed, for, far from rising further, the price has been steadily declining during the past few days, closing yesterday at 2s. 5d. a pound.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 5½ and 22s. respectively. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 6d., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d.

BOXING "CHERRY PICKERS."

Is the "White Hope" of England to be found among the Aldershot "Cherry-pickers"—the nickname given to the 11th Hussars?

Just after Carpenter's sensational victory the commanding officer of the 11th Hussars made a speech to the "Cherry-pickers," urging them to learn boxing. As a result the sport is becoming one of the chief items of their training.

Every fortnight the regiment are holding boxing competitions, to the winners of which the officers are presenting silver cups and other valuable prizes.

One of the principal instructors to the "Cherry-pickers" is Private Austin, the light-weight champion of the Cavalry Brigade, while Major Brown is also giving his advice.

(Photographs on page 16.)

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 100.



We are now in three figures, to-day's beauty being the hundredth of the series. Prizes of 210 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Claude Harris.)

LONDON SCHOOLS' FOOTBALL.

West Ham, for the third successive season, have secured the Sun Shield, which represents the junior championship of London. As their opponents were West London and the match was played at Fulham, West Ham's victory was particularly creditable. It was obtained by two goals to one, after an exhibition that would have disconcerted the hasty critics who are so partial to the phrase, "They played like a lot of schoolboys."

Ilkington and Tottenham having obtained equal points in their group of the Corinthian Shield, it became necessary for them to play a deciding game. This took place on the Tottenham Hotspur ground on Saturday, and after an exciting game Tottenham won by four goals to two. It was only towards the close of the game that Tottenham made their position secure. This places Tottenham in the semi-final, and it is quite like old times to see them there.

Some of us still remember with pleasure the brilliant football played by that Tottenham team in which Stanley Dobson led the forwards and Fred Lewis was the centre half. In these days no side beat Tottenham for cleverness, though many outweighed them. But now that the Central Schools have their own competition and are consequently not called upon to provide players for the district teams, such districts as Tottenham should do better. DOMINIE.



Why is "Boots" at the "Coach and Horns" so happy this morning? Because, having used Cherry Blossom Boot Polish, he has a good prospect of a dazzling tip before him.

FIRST AID FOR WEAK DIGESTIONS.

Almost everybody experiences times when the organs of digestion show painful signs of weakness. Some slight disturbance of health, such as a chill, starts the trouble; then the patient turns against food, and dull, heavy pains in the abdomen give warning that the stomach is unable to do its proper work. Sometimes a false craving for food arises; if satisfied, the result is additional trouble. Flatulence, heartburn, a drowsy depression, sick headaches and nausea are other common signs of the dyspeptic state.

The foolish practice of flying to drastic, weakening purgatives at such times should be avoided. Indigestion arises from stomach weaknesses, and the only effective method to remedy this debilitated state is to strengthen the feeble organs of digestion by supplying them with richer, better blood, so that they are made fit to perform their work. This is the true Tonic treatment of Indigestion, by which natural method Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have achieved grand results.

These Pills have splendid reputation for making the rich, new blood on which the digestive system depends to carry on its work of assimilating food, and because of this special power, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strengthen weak digestions, impart a healthy appetite, and dispel all the painful disorders that arise from Indigestion, Nervous Dyspepsia and Stomach Disorders. They are good for weak men and bloodless women alike. Begin to-day to strengthen your Digestion by starting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. From the first you will enjoy a better appetite and your food will do you more good. Sold by all dealers, or supplied direct by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, 2s. 9d. a box, or 13s. 9d. for six boxes, post free. Remember substitutes are useless.

FREE—"What to Eat" is a useful diet book offered free to all readers. Send a postcard to 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, for a copy.—(Adv't.)

CUT THIS OUT.

FAMOUS SPECIALIST'S RECIPE FOR CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or Catarrhal Deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers, perhaps, from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrhal Deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic in which would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The scientific prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home and add to it 2-pint of hot water, 1oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, and cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment.

Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh, therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Adv't.)

The Grocer recommends



GOLDEN SHRED
MARMALADE

He knows it is purest and best.
ROBERTSON—Only Maker.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.
Rate 12 words in (minimum); 1d. per word after.
BOURNEMOUTH.—Hotel Empress Opened; facing beautiful gardens; southern location; electric light; modern; phone, 1576.—Clark, late Hirambee.
BRIGHTON.—Dunblair Boarding Establishment; Upper Rock-garden; the house for comfort; good cooking; good service; close sea; amusements; golf; terms moderate. Apply Proprietress.
COLWYN Bay (Rhos End).—Apartments or board-residence.—Fletcher, Valence, Upper Promenade.
LONDON.—Opera, Hotel, Bowdler, Strand; bedroom and breakfast 4s.; one charge only.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.
Rate 2s. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
CORK LINO.—"Komprel." (Registered.—Ward's, compressed cork lino, 3yds. by 4yds., qual. A 13s. 6d., qual. B 15s. 6d.; other sizes in proportion. Self-colour sheet, 1914 design book and samples free.—Ward's Furnishing Stores (Seven Sisters-entrance), South Tottenham. Delivery free, 21 value and over.

EXCITING COURSING IN WATERLOO CUP.

Tide Time and Distigue, the Two Original Favourites, in the Last Four.

FINAL ROUND TO-DAY.

As the result of yesterday's coursing Distigue, Tide Time, Dilwyn and Leucory are the four remaining greyhounds of the sixty-four that went to the slips on Wednesday in a quest of the Waterloo Cup of 1914.

On Tuesday night when the card was called over at Liverpool after the draw had been made Tide Time was second at 100 to 14 and Dilwyn second in demand at 8 to 1. As Dilwyn was also well backed at 20 to 1, it will be seen that for once in a way the picking of speculators was very good indeed. Leucory, the only outsider standing, was quoted at 50 to 1 then, and on Wednesday night the odds on Leucory dog part of the drift in, was quoted at 25 to 1.

Backers yesterday had a much better time than they did on Wednesday, only two favourites being beaten in the day's sport, which was contested under the most favourable conditions and before another big crowd.

Curiously enough, the very first course of the day was a defeat for the favourite, as Dilwyn, who had been backed by G. Swell to beat Competition being bowled over after a very pretty course. High Legh Panther was a very hot favourite.

The course was a most exciting one, and Dilwyn, who reached the hare first, but stumbled in attempting to kill. This left Distigue in possession, and after using the hare three or four times, he was at the dog end and won a rather lucky course.

Dilwyn, another on which long odds were betted, came here in most decisive manner. The course between Mr. Masoot and Foken was rendered exciting by the latter making a couple of mistakes, and Dilwyn, who was backed by Mr. Masoot's May's bitch, which was outpoured throughout.

A very close thing was the course between Tide Time and Alpenglock, which was decided by Tide Time, who secured the verdict when Alpenglock killed. Leucory had a short course to beat Leucory, and Tide Time and Alpenglock had all the best of their bouts before beating Littleton Flier and Holmdale decisively.

In the fourth round Distigue won his course with Competition all right, but his form did not impress the critics so much as the way in which Tide Time disposed of him.

The pace of Tide Time enabled him to come up with the hare with a two to one lead. Tide Time, who was backed by a smart kill and was lightly left off.

Dilwyn had a grueling battle with Foken, who was backed by a smart kill and was lightly left off. Tide Time, who was backed by a smart kill and was lightly left off.

Slight odds had been against Leucory in his trial with Tide Time, but the Dog Leucory dog again upset the odds, and will meet Tide Time in the semi-final. In this the pace of Mr. L. Toynshend's Tide Time was the best, and we shall probably see Distigue and Tide Time in the final course, with

FOURTH TIME

the probable winner. It will be remembered that Tide Time won in 1912.

YESTERDAY'S COURSES.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

THIRD ROUND.

Hon. Piers St. Aubyn's COMPETITION beat Mr. H. W. Green's Masoot, 4-1 to 1. Tide Time beat Mr. H. W. Green's Masoot, 4-1 to 1.

Mr. J. Dennis's MEERS, 8-1 to 1. High Legh's HIGH LEGH PANTHER, 8-1 to 1. Dilwyn beat Mr. M. F. Pope's M. G. Hale's COMING HOME, 8-1 to 1.

Lord Tweedmouth's TOKEN beat Mr. J. R. Marshall's Miss Maud May's MY MASOOT, 8-1 to 1.

Earl of Sefton's SINGLETON beat Mr. T. C. Cook's HOMELAND, 8-1 to 1. Tide Time beat Mr. E. L. Toynshend's TIDE TIME beat Mr. G. W. White's ALPENGLOCK, 8-1 to 1.

Mr. W. Wing's WING beat Mr. J. R. Marshall's LITTLETON FLIER, 8-1 to 1. Tide Time beat Mr. J. R. Marshall's LITTLETON FLIER, 8-1 to 1.

Major H. McNeill's LEUCORY beat Mr. J. R. Marshall's LEUCORY, 8-1 to 1. Tide Time beat Mr. J. R. Marshall's LEUCORY, 8-1 to 1.

Mr. D. H. Jones's (Mr. Storey's) SILK AND SCARLET, 8-1 to 1. Tide Time beat Mr. D. H. Jones's (Mr. Storey's) SILK AND SCARLET, 8-1 to 1.

PURSE AND PLATE WINNERS.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

WATERLOO CUP. 64 dogs at 25 svs each, with Cup value 100 svs presented by the Earl of Sefton.

TO-MORROW'S CUP-TIES.

Battle of Birmingham at Villa Park—Sheffield and London Matches.

Ever since the draw for the third round of the English Cup made it known that Aston Villa and West Bromwich Albion had "paired" the football community all over England and the "Black Country" and Birmingham, in particular, has been seething with excitement.

Their exciting battles started the Jubilee Year, 1887, when the Cup was considered a gift for the Trophies. Ever since that time the most successful Preston North End in the semi-final when "Sudell's boys" were in the final. But the Villa upset all that at Liverpool by winning 2-0, Dennis Hodgkiss and Archie Hunter, two famous players, being the goal scorers.

But that final was not to be compared with the "surprise" of 1892. In the semi-final the Villa had unexpectedly vanquished Sunderland, the dog of the day, at Bramall-lans by 4 goals to 1, and as the Albion had had a rather disappointing season they Villa, in the eyes of the cognoscenti, had only to walk on the Oval and take the Cup. But the Trophies won 3-0—a magnificent triumph for the back Jack Reynolds, Charlie Perry and Billy Groves, who simply smashed up the opposition for back Jack Reynolds.

By the way, the match in which certain disappointed individuals suggested that the Villa goalkeeper of the day had "sold" the game, a perfectly ridiculous suggestion.

The last final tie played at the Oval, and, curiously enough, the next time the two clubs met in the final it was on the occasion of the first match being played at Wembley, in 1899, when the Villa, who were again triumphant by one goal—a point scored in the first minute of the game by Bob Chatfield, the trainer of Manchester City.

THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

Quite an interesting fact in connection with the meeting of the clubs is that only one man is still living who took part in all the three finals. That man is Dennis Hodgkiss, who played for the Villa and later for the Wolves.

In 1897, when the Villa won 2-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1899, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international. In 1902, when the Villa won 3-0, Hodgkiss played outside left to Howard Augustin, also an international.

TWELFTH LANCER AT KEMPTON PARK.

To-day's Public Trial for the King's Grand National Candidate.

STEEPLECHASING AT LUDLOW.

Much the most important racing of the week will take place at Kempton Park this afternoon, when the King's Grand National candidate, the Twelfth Lancer, is to compete in the Trial Steeplechase. He will be conceding weight all round, but with the possible exception of Lamentable, there seems nothing in the race capable of lowering his colours.

The Twelfth Lancer has not been seen on a racecourse since last April, when he beat a big field for the Criterion Steeplechase at Sandown, but he has been doing good work at Rye House in view of the Grand National, and he is reported to be in good condition. After Twelfth Lancer has run the race, it will be necessary for Lamentable to have made some improvement for her to turn the tables.

A brilliant jumper, Twelfth Lancer has already had valuable experience of the Aintree country, for on the day following the "Covercot" victory at the Grand National last year he ran away with the Champion Steeplechase from nine runners as Lord Rivers, Jacobus, Azle Pin and Another Delight.

Lamentable was in the field when Twelfth Lancer won at Sandown, and he was a very close second, so difficulty in conceding her 26lb. To-day the difference is only 8lb., so that it will be necessary for Lamentable to have made some improvement for her to turn the tables.

The Liverpool Trial Steeplechase at Ludlow yesterday provided a most interesting and very close contest. The winners were a very moderate lot and the result throws little light on the Grand National prospects of Sir George Bullock's horse. Regent is trained in the same stable as that fine young chaser Heston, and it is by no means improbable that the latter will turn out to be better of the pair at the weights.

Second favourite in the minor races, the biggest surprise being the defeat of Roy Barker in the Novices' Hurdle. With G. Deiler in the saddle, the Wythill four-year-old was made a firm favourite in the Trial Steeplechase, but he met one too good for him in the outsider, Doctor Randall, who again won, and the result is a disappointment over hurdles as he was on the flat.

A victory completed a double for Sir G. Bullock, by taking the Daily Steeplechase, and another over a hurdle, when Congo II, won the Knighton Hurdle. Watch-ster on the opening of the season, the Twelfth Lancer Pair to Midding, was again second, and for the second time the verdict against him was a neck.

SELECTIONS FOR KEMPTON PARK.

1.45—GEORGE B. 3.15—GENERAL'S PRIDE.
2.15—NIGHTINGALE LANE. 4.15—WRACK.
2.45—TWELFTH LANCER.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*TWELFTH LANCER AND GENERAL'S PRIDE.
BOUVERIE.

KEMPTON PARK PROGRAMME.

1.45—SHEPPERTON C. CHASE, 150 svs; 2m.

Ante 11 7 Clauto 11 7
Grey IV 11 7 Tober 11 7
George B 11 7 Tober 11 7
Lynch Pin 11 7 Golden Price 11 13
Sherwood Rise 11 7

2.45—ASHFORD'S HURDLE, 100 svs; 2m.

Boulton Ronge 11 10 Form 11 10
Doulton Rise 11 10 Court Card 11 10
Gallivant 11 10 Bangor 11 10
Ashford's 11 10 Ashford's 11 10
Nightingale Line 11 10 Ashford's 11 10
Predominant 11 10 Ashford's 11 10
Ashford's 11 10 Ashford's 11 10
Tober 11 10 Ashford's 11 10
Folke 11 10 Ashford's 11 10
Cooden 11 10 Ashford's 11 10

2.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

aTwelfth Lancer 11 7 aHugmont 11 4
Lamentable 11 7 aBedford 11 1
George B 11 7 Lynch Pin 11 1
Ballyhat 11 7 Sir Halbert 11 10
Ashford's 11 7 Ashford's 11 10

3.15—RENDLESHAM HURDLE, 250 svs; 2m.

Fred Keene 11 10 Rayon de Soleil 11 10
General's Pride 11 10 Levanter 11 10
Red Spur 11 10 Levanter 11 10

3.45—MIDDLESEX CHASE, 100 svs; 2m.

Master at Arms 11 10 Lace 11 10
Moulton 11 10 Moulton 11 10
Coolgreen 11 10 Noah 11 10
Moonraker 11 10 aBedford 11 10
The Lost 11 10 aBedford 11 10
Dick Dunn 11 10 Ballinacra 11 10
Guthrie 11 10 Guthrie 11 10
Corkigan's Pride 11 10 May Park 11 10
Folke 11 10 Powder and Shot 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10

3.45—TRIAL CHASE, 100 svs; 3m.

Wrack 11 10 Courtlands 11 10
Warburton 11 10 Bellinger 11 10
John Willie 11 10 aMaggie 11 10
Waverish 11 10 Vermouth 11 10
Gainsborough 11 10 Fishermans 11 10
Gru 11 10 aSunlight 11 10
Royal Collar 11 10 Primo's Path 11 10
Thana Hill 11 10 Mark Minor 11 10
Pittman 11 10 Mity Memory 11 10
Kilgobryugh 11 10 Honey Bee 11 10



Inset on seeing.

"BOTTLED BY

DUNVILLE & CO., LTD."

on the Capsule and

Back Label.

NONE OTHER

GUARANTEED GENUINE.

May be obtained from all

Wine and Spirit Merchants.

Or write direct for name

of nearest retailer to

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd.,

Belfast or London.

LAST NIGHT'S BETTING.

LONG ODDS.—6 to 4 against Distigue, 6 to 1 Dilwyn, 7 to 1 Tide Time, 8 to 1 Leucory.

INDIVIDUAL COURSES.—2 to 1 on Distigue, 5 to 2 on Tide Time.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

Jim Rideout (Ipswich) beat Young Johnson (America) on points in a ten rounds boxing contest at the Blackfriars Ring yesterday afternoon.

A splendid salmon of 40lb, has been captured in the Shannon at Cullinstown by Mr. P. Fawcett. This is the finest salmon brought to the market.

In drizzling rain yesterday the Oxford crew commenced their strict training with a row below the locks to Nuneham. Professor Froude coached the team, who were at stroke and Pittman at bow.

The Ramsgate Murder: Prisoner Photographed in the Dock.

THE EARL OF
SCARBROUGH
TO KEEP A SEA-
SIDE RESTAU-
RANT: PICTURE.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

A
MERICAN MIL-
LIONAIRE AND
HIS WIFE OBTAIN
DIVORCE BY CON-
SENT: PICTURES.

HUSSARS WHO ARE ALL BOXERS.



A boxing lesson. Every man in the regiment is as keen as can be.



Leg exercises to strengthen the abdominal muscles.

Fired with enthusiasm by their commanding officer, every man in the 11th Hussars is learning to box, and the noble art is now part and parcel of this cavalry regiment's spring and summer training.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HOSPITAL RUGBY: LONDON BEAT GUY'S.



London defeated Guy's by 11 points to 0 in the second round of the Hospital Rugby Cup. The picture shows a Guy's three-quarter passing as he is tackled.

EX-SOLDIER LIVES IN A CAVE.



At his "front door."



He is his own cook.

George Sedgrove, an ex-soldier, who went through the Boer war, has lived in a cave on the common at Hershaw for the past two years. He has two reasons for choosing this abode. The principal one is that it saves rent, and the second one is because, as an old campaigner, he cannot sleep between sheets. He occupies his time with farming an allotment.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HAS NEVER FLOWN.



A little Balham girl with her pet pigeon Jackie, which was brought up by hand, and which has never flown. Its three pairs of youngsters, however, can make full use of their wings.

"THE COCK OF THE NORTH."



A novel mascot known as "the cock of the North." It is seen in its wicker cage in the boat of the Jesus College crew, which took part in the Cambridge Lent races on the River Cam. The races last four days and conclude to-morrow.